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BIOLOGY HAS MADE A-BOMB OBSOLETE

St. Croux, Switzerland, Sept. 9.—The atom bomb has been made obsolete by a biological product, seven ounces of which is enough to kill everyone in the world, Dr. Brook Chisholm, Canadian Director-General of the World Health Organisation, said here today.

He added: "The atom bomb is obsolete. Relatively speaking, it is child's play compared to biological weapons. A few fanatical distributors could destroy mankind by biological warfare. Manpower is irrelevant, and heavy industry has nothing whatever to do with this form of war."

He was addressing members of the World Union of Peace Organisations, a non-governmental body which is affiliated to the United Nations. The Union is holding a conference in the communal hall of this peaceful little village in the Jura Mountains.—Reuter.

Argentina Warns Security Council

Lake Success, Sept. 9.—Argentina today warned the Security Council that she might be forced to withdraw from the Council if it refused to vote on an Argentine resolution on the admission of new members to the United Nations.

The Council was debating 12 membership applications from Finland, Italy, Austria, El Salvador, Portugal, Ceylon, Bulgaria, Hungary, Albania, Rumania and the People's Republic of Mongolia.

Argentina had put forward seven separate resolutions calling for the Council to approve the first seven of these applications. A Soviet resolution called for the admission of all 12 simultaneously.

Dr. Jose Arce, the Argentine delegate, had pressed the Council to vote on the applications. Several members of the Council spent the morning trying to dissuade Dr. Arce from pressing for a vote on the ground that it would needlessly increase the number of Soviet vetoes.

Dr. Arce held to his view and said that if the Council tried to evade a vote, "it may have to give up my seat on the Council and await new instructions from my Government."—Reuter.

Air Crash Near Quebec

Montreal, Sept. 9.—The Canadian Pacific Airlines said today that one of its DC-3 planes had crashed 40 miles from Quebec with 17 passengers and four crew aboard, and that so far as is known, none survived.—Associated Press.

GRETA GARBO ABANDONS FILM PLANS

Rome, Sept. 9.—The film star Greta Garbo is leaving Rome because she wants to be left alone. She has decided to cancel plans to make her new film, "The Duchess of Langeris," in Italy.

She complained through a spokesman today that since her arrival here about two weeks ago she had been continuously "plagued" by press photographers and the public.

The spokesman made no mention of the fact that the Italian backers, who were to cover about 50 percent of the cost of the film, withdrew their support several days ago. Nor did he say whether the film, which is to have the British actor, James Mason, as Greta Garbo's leading man, will now be made.

Miss Garbo has carried her well-known desire for privacy to new extremes since she arrived in Rome. She has taken to wearing a low-brimmed straw hat which covers nearly all her face as well as the traditional dark glasses.—Reuter.

AMERICAN LABOUR SUPPORTS BRITAIN

Washington, Sept. 9.—America's two most powerful labour groups—the Congress of Industrial Organisations and the American Federation of Labour—came out today in strong support of the British Government's economic policy.

Mr Philip Murray, President of the CIO, said that the outcome of the sterling-dollar talks "may determine in large measure the success or failure of our whole effort to strengthen and extend democracy throughout the world."

Some "partisan and reactionary voices" laid the blame for international monetary difficulties at the door of the British Government because it was a Labour Government. Mr Murray said.

"We believe that the British Labour Government has done and is doing a remarkably good job under adverse circumstances," he stated.

The AFL recommended that dollars allotted to Marshall Aid countries to buy such commodities as rubber, tin, jute and oil be given to Britain on the understanding that Britain supply the goods.

Britain was "not to blame for the dollar crisis," the AFL maintained. A 10-point plan published by Mr Matthew Woll, Chairman of the AFL Free Trade Union Committee, said that British economic collapse would be "a catastrophe of limitless magnitude for the entire freedom-loving world."—Reuter.

CRIPPS' SPEECH

Washington, Sept. 9.—Sir Stafford Cripps, British Chancellor of the Exchequer, addressing the National Press Club in Washington today, said that sterling and other world currencies could not be made convertible until after a new world trade equilibrium was established.

Sir Stafford said he had nothing to add to previous statements on the adjustment of exchange rates. He said that the only satisfactory solution of the dollar

shortage was to sell more goods to dollar areas.

Sir Stafford emphasised throughout his speech that the only satisfactory solution of Britain's dollar shortage was to import more into the dollar area.

His speech was interpreted by officials present as meaning that there was no question of Britain devaluing the Pound Sterling in the near future.

RAW MATERIALS

Sir Stafford made a spirited defence of the contribution to world trade of the Sterling Area as a system and outlined the consequences to follow if trade flowed more freely between the dollar and sterling areas.

He said: "The Sterling Area is, of course, an essential source of raw material supply for the countries of Western Europe, and the ability to obtain these supplies, assisted in some cases by sterling grants from Britain, has been an essential factor in the success of the European Recovery Programme up to date."

"If, as a result of further economic crises in Britain or in other countries, the Sterling Area were to be split up and dissolved, the result would be an immediate contraction of trade, and a recession to restrictive and bilateral financial and trading expedients. This would be the inevitable consequence of dislocating such a vast area in which multi-lateral trade is being carried on."

FURTHER STEP

"But if," on the other hand, equilibrium of trade is established between the dollar and the sterling areas, then obviously a very great further step will have been taken towards the world multi-lateralism and convertibility of currencies after which we are all striving.

"It would not be solved fully and finally until all the main currencies of the world become mutually convertible."

Sir Stafford described how Britain's overseas investments had been swallowed up by the war, and the income they once yielded was "gone forever."

ONLY ONE WAY

He said that there was only one way in which that loss could be compensated for, "that is by earning a larger income from the sale of our goods abroad."

Sir Stafford ended his speech with a statement which was again taken by observers as indicating that he was still opposed to any change in the present pegged dollar value of the Pound Sterling at \$4.03.

He said: "There is no sweeping readjustment of any single item in the complex that will influence the solution of this problem that can bring us sudden and complete relief from our difficulties."—Reuter.

NO SOLUTION YET

Washington, Sept. 9.—The British Foreign Secretary, Mr Ernest Bevin, said today that the dollar talks had not yet found a solution to Britain's dollar shortage, but he was confident the solution would be found.

A surprise impromptu speech after Sir Stafford Cripps had addressed the National Press Club, Mr Bevin said that the important thing was for the statement of all three countries to acknowledge that the problem was there.

He said that one could then get the best brains to work in all the countries to find the right answer to the problem. They had not found the answer yet.—Reuter.

Biggest Box Of Choos For Nurses



Field Marshal Viscount Montgomery told nurses at the Royal Eye Hospital, Salisbury, Surrey, that he had searched Europe to find the largest box of chocolates he could find to present to them.

He was speaking at a ceremony when he opened the new Nurses' Home at the hospital. Here Monty is seen offering a chocolate to nurse Brenda Jenkins.

French Premier Completes One Year In Office

Paris, Sept. 9.—Premier Henri Queuille completed a year as Premier of France today, and claimed the country was better off now than at any time since 1938. Queuille is the first man since the war to head the French Government for as long as a year.

Quoting cold, hard facts because he is a very factual man, M. Queuille claimed the following improvements over 1948:

1. Coal production up from 4,000,000 to 4,500,000 tons.
2. Agricultural investment up from US\$170,000,000 to US\$260,000,000.
3. External debt in balance of trade reduced by US\$105,000,000.
4. The French franc was nearing stability, increasing in value from a low of 78 Swiss francs to 100 French to a high of 1.2 Swiss to 100 French.

M. Queuille came into office on September 10, 1948, when M. Robert Schuman, now Foreign Minister, was forsaken by the Socialists.

M. Queuille's 15-man Cabinet is the strongest France has had since the war.

A mild unassuming physician, M. Queuille moulded together a Cabinet of six Popu-

lar Republicans, five Socialists and four other smaller Centrist Party representatives.

The strongest men of the team are M. Robert Schuman, who is en route to Washington for the monetary talks, and M. Jules Moch, Minister of Interior.

Under both Premiers Schuman and Queuille, Moch has been the centre of anti-Communist activity, calling out troops without the slightest hesitation and outnumbering Communist force with Military force whenever he deemed it necessary to avoid violence or demonstration.

M. Queuille has survived several political attacks on his government, the closest call coming when Minister of Justice Andre Marie was accused of failing to press charges against French construction companies who built the Atlantic Wall for Hitler. Marie resigned under fire. M. Queuille replaced him with handsome young Robert de Couët, a resistance hero.—Associated Press.

Arms Aid Bill Goes Through Senate

Washington, Sept. 9.—A Special Senate Committee today approved a US\$1,314,010,000 global arms aid bill with US\$75,000,000 earmarked for anti-Communist aid in the Far East.

The combined Senate Foreign Relations and Armed Services Committees voted on March 19 for the measure, which carries US\$4,000,000,000 for rearming North Atlantic Pact nations.

Only minor matters remain to be ironed out before the Committees take a final vote on the arms bill on Monday, Chairman Senator Tom Connally (Texas Democrat) of the Foreign Relations Committee, said.

As the bill now stands it also contains US\$211,370,000 for Greece and Turkey, US\$17,040,000 for Iran, Korea and the Philippines, and US\$75,000,000 to be used in the Far East at the discretion of President Harry Truman.

The US\$1,000,000,000 for Atlantic Pact nations is divided—half in cash and half in authority to let contracts be paid off.

Only US\$100,000,000 may be spent before the Atlantic Pact Defence Council is organised and recommends the defence plan.

The agreement gives President Truman all the arms aid for Western Europe that he requests. The President asked for US\$1,100,000,000.—Associated Press.

FIVE BRITONS ON LEONGBEE

Shanghai, Sept. 9.—Five British subjects are on board the motor ship Leongbee, believed to have been seized by the Nationalists as it tried to run the Shanghai blockade yesterday. They had signed on as members of the crew.

They Leongbee has no passenger accommodation for the British subjects, who had obtained exit permits from the Communists to leave Shanghai.—Associated Press.

GI SENTENCED TO LIFE

Stuttgart, Sept. 9.—A former teen-age American soldier was sentenced to life imprisonment today for killing a German girl and two men in a wild night of drinking and shooting.

Recruit Russell Jones, of Fall River, Massachusetts, who had joined the Army in 1946 when he was 19, narrowly avoided death as he heard a U.S. military court spare him from death.—Associated Press.

EDITORIAL

Whither Formosa?

THE island of Formosa is fast becoming of international importance. Occupied by the Chinese in the late seventeenth century, it was in 1895 ceded to Japan under the terms of the treaty of Shimonoseki. For fifty years it served as an advanced base for Japanese military expansion, while providing Japan proper with raw materials and food-stuffs. With the end of World War Two, the island was taken over by the Chinese Nationalist Government, who by Allied agreement at Cairo was permitted to occupy the island even before a formal cessation by Japan, which could not occur until a peace treaty had been signed. It was to Formosa (or Taiwan) that the bulk of the Nationalist Government's wealth was removed at the beginning of the year, when it was apparent that a quick sweep southward by the Chinese Communists was likely. Chiang Kai-shek selected Formosa as a refuge where he might plan further resistance against his Communist enemies, and it is from Formosa today that the Nationalist Navy and Air Force are carrying out operations to enforce the blockade of Communist-held ports on the Chinese mainland. The status of the island has been subject to much debate. Misgovernment of the territory by the Chinese since the end of the war has not only embittered the Formosans—including the large Chinese population who have settled in the island for generations—but also aroused much sympathy abroad for the Formosan independence movement. The situation now has been further complicated by the rise to power of the Chinese Communists. Their attitude towards Formosa has been made known in recent pronouncements—

they regard themselves as the logical successors to the Nationalists as sovereign overlords of the island. And it is more than likely, sometime in the future when they have consolidated their position on the mainland, that they will attempt, either by an invasion in force or by subtler means, to seize control of the island. That they will be no more popular with the Formosans than the Nationalists have been will probably not prevent the island from being overrun. From the point of view of anti-Communists, this will be a tragic surrender, in view of what can be done to prevent such happening. From another point of view, which looks upon the arrangement whereby the Chinese Nationalist Government has been allowed on Formosa as strictly a provisional one, pending formal confirmation—or otherwise—when a peace treaty is signed with Japan, Formosa's status should not be permitted to be compromised by China's internal political squabbles. Those who subscribe to this view argue that the island should be placed under the aegis of an international regime, which would preserve its neutral status until its final disposal is agreed upon among the Powers. There is ample juridical basis for such a step. And it need prejudice neither China's case for control—for whatever Chinese Government represented at the peace conference will have the opportunity to argue it out—nor that of indigenous Formosans who favour complete independence or autonomy under Chinese suzerainty.

Four Murders May Signal New Unrest

Saigon, Sept. 9.—Indo-China today feared a new wave of unrest in her main cities after a night marked by a police station battle and four murders—one in Hanoi and three in Saigon.

Scene of the battle was the western suburb of Saigon, where a group believed to belong to the Vietminh (autonomist movement) opened fire on a police station.

There was a brief but brisk exchange of machine-gun bullets, and grenades before the band was driven off.

Another band surrounded a house, forced everybody out and shot the householder, a Vietnamese.

An orderly employed by the French authorities was shot in the back of the head, after his hands had been tied behind him.

In the Chinese district of Cholon near Saigon, a Chinese was shot in front of his house. Four suspects were arrested during the night.

The Hanoi crime was the assassination of Dr Hoang Pham Tran, former director of the newspaper Thoi Luat. He was found shot at a short distance from his home.—Reuter.

U.S. Closes Two More Consulates

Washington, Sept. 9.—The United States is to make sweeping reductions in its diplomatic and consular representation in Communist-held areas of China, the State Department disclosed today.

The American Consulate in Hankow is to be closed and its entire staff withdrawn, and the staffs of the American Embassy in Nanking and the American Consulate in Shanghai will be reduced by a half.

Arrangements are now being worked out for the transfer from China of the staffs affected and any other foreigners who want to leave.

The number of Americans was not disclosed, but it is believed to be large.

A State Department spokesman said that the decisions had been taken in view of the attitude of the Chinese Communist authorities towards foreign diplomatic representatives.

The British Government, however, to look after United States interests in the area affected, he said.—Reuter.

Americans Acquire Old Indian Paper

New York, Sept. 9.—An American syndicate has bought the controlling interest in the 70-year-old Civil and Military Gazette, the oldest English language daily newspaper published in Lahore and Karachi, Pakistan.—Associated Press.



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Take a long glass, ice, soda or water and of course Rose's Lime Juice; pure juice of Nature's most thirst-quenching fruit, with pure cane sugar combined to a keen, refreshing tang. Take another glass, and as your scorched tissues cool and revive, let your mind turn to the finest of short drinks—Gin and Rose's.



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PAUL FIX • JEFF CORRYScreen Play by Harry Brown and Kenneth Gamet
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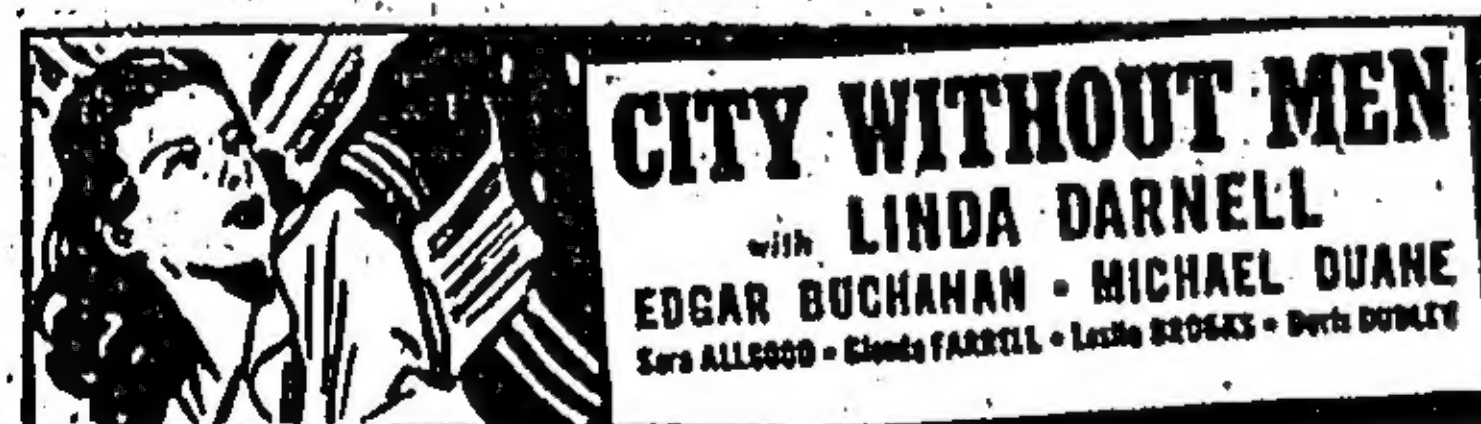
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With PRESTON FOSTER

Also: "THE STORY OF BIRTH"

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A WEEK JOB

By STEPHEN WATTS

FOR £1,000 A WEEK ALL THE YEAR ROUND, WITH BONUS AND EXPENSE ARRANGEMENTS WHICH WOULD PERMIT OF THRIFT EVEN IN ENGLAND, MR DORE SCHARY, AT THE AGE OF 43, PRESIDES OVER THE 29 FILM STUDIOS WHICH MAKE UP THE DOMAIN OF METRO-GOLDWYN-MAYER IN HOLLYWOOD.

How, you may well ask, did this relatively young man attain to this pinnacle? Did he marry the boss's daughter? Whose nephew is he? Does he know where the body is buried?

Strangely, the most effective thing he ever did was to be fired.

This Schary is a writer-by-original trade. He wrote newspaper columns, plays, publicity for Admiral Byrd. His first films, with titles like "Life Couldn't Take It," "Comin' Round the Mountain," and "Fury of the Jungle," were hardly loaded with significance.

But eventually he became the top producer of RKO films. Then, millionaire Howard Hughes bought the studios. And as Mr Hughes likes to make films of "The Outlaw" type, and Schary had by now risen to heights like "Crossfire," Schary found himself, vulgarly, out on his ear.

Both films are his. So Schary went to MGM, where the good, kind Mr Mayer (who needed a producer badly) gave him the aforesaid fabulous contract. But the mills of film-making grind slowly, and films "Schary" made for RKO are still coming out.

One of London's specialised cinemas, the Academy, is showing an English-language programme for the first time in 10 years, and both films were made under his tutelage at RKO.

Dame Edith's debut

There are hopeful hints in the film air. A really imaginative and artistic British director, Thorold Dickinson, whose work we see too rarely, has been given his head in film. Dickinson's crazy tale of Czarist society "The Queen of Spades," I dare say it helped to have a Russian-born producer in Anatole de Gruenwald, for the atmosphere of the film is authentic and magnificent.

Dickinson has guided Dame Edith Evans in her screen debut with marked understanding. The scene in which she, as a centenarian countess, is frightened to death by Anton Walbrook is terrifically good. At times Dickinson leans a little heavily on a technique which derives from the pre-war German cinema, but there is no denying his skill and style.

A young actress, Yvonne Mitchell, looks lovely in the period clothes, and acts with a gentle power reminiscent of

(London Express Service)

A Headache
Searching
For D.P.'s

When they make a coat of arms for the Hollywood casting director, they'll include, prominently, an aspirin bottle.

This may surprise some of you who thought casting director and couch went together like sugar and cream. Oh no, says the Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer casting office. A casting director's life is an unrelieved headache.

Take the request for a girl between five and eight for an important role in "The Red Danube," a story of post-war Vienna. The qualifications: thin and half-starved of German or Austrian ancestry and speaking no English.

Now where, in the new land of milk and honey, is a casting director going to find a half-starved child? The office got in touch with refugee agencies and newspapers. Letters poured in. One youngster answered every qualification but one. He was a boy.

HARD TO FIND

By the time Janine Perreau, the healthy little sister of another juvenile actress, got the part, the casting office was off rounding up another 1,500 southern Californians who looked starved enough to pass for internees in a D.P. camp.

Well-fed, healthy refugees were a dime a dozen. The emaciated ones the script required had to be plucked off Skid Row.

The secret of getting them to look real was picking men with fake teeth. When the studio matched out the choppers, the extras looked as if they hadn't eaten a month.

For the same picture the casting office also unearthed a dozen young men 6 feet 3 inches or more tall. They were to play Russian soldiers. It unearthed characters with beards. It classified a hundred assorted accents.

Now it's working on another order. "For The Red Danube" the order read, "Call three (3) corpses."—United Press.

Celia Johnson. For quite long stretches, it is her film.

Another healthy sign of getting out of the rut shows in "Florence" (The Clyde shipyard scenes are real and fascinating, and the background of life around Glasgow, with whining trams and raucous dance hall, the grey-stone respectability of the suburban villa, and the ruthlessly genuine accent and idiom, lend robustness and some novelty to a banal little story.

It seems a pity that a film which has so much should merely argue that there's nothing a good boy can't achieve, given some luck and the love of the boss's daughter. Gordon Jackson's remarkable gift for "ordinary chap" sincerity, the fresh charm of Roma Anderson, and two outstanding secondary performances from Elizabeth Seaton and Jimmy Logan do a lot to help out.

Lots of talent

You will notice I have already praised three new girls in two films as more than promising. That's one of the most significant things in British films. There are plenty of talented young people around, whatever else may be lacking.

There is Mollie Lister (who has been over in Paris discussing with Orson Welles the possibility of her playing Desdemona in his "Othello"). It is films of this kind, which are causing her to be talked about in film trade circles. Beatrice Campbell, who has lately been sought by Hollywood.

Even in the bad "Lord Byron" film there are highly commendable performances by young women we are lucky to have. Like Joan Greenwood and Mai Zetterling, who, already established here, are certainly potential stars for a world market.

There is young Sally Ann Howes, there is Carol Marsh... if films are based on talent we should take account of (and take heart from) those things in which we are rich.

(London Express Service)

NEWEST LOVE TEAM



Cheta, whose monkeyshines highlight the Tarzan films, is teamed romantically with Jimmy, in the latest Sol Lesser production for RKO Radio release, "Tarzan's Magic Fountain," which introduces Lex Barker as Tarzan. Cheta is the one on the... well, one of them is Cheta.

JANETTE JOINS
THE STARS

BRITAIN has a new child film star—ten-year-old Janette Scott. But Janette insists: "Perhaps you had better not call me that until the film is shown, and it is a success."

Janette has been playing the leading part in "No Place For Jennifer" for four months. And nobody except Leo, Genn, Rosamund John, the stars, and the film technicians knew.

Here are some facts about Britain's newest film star—She lives with her parents in Leinster-mews, Bayswater, and is in Class Primary I, at St James's School. A tutor gave her school lessons between film-shots. Her mother is actress Thora Hird.

'NO HELP'

Thora said "Jan got no help from me. It has taken me 10 years to get even small parts in the West End and on films,

and I don't believe that any one would take any notice of her just because she is my daughter."

"She met Bob Lennard, casting director, four years ago when I went to see him about a job for myself. Then four months ago when Mr Lennard was working on the new film he remembered Jan and sent for her."

Thora went on to make the speech made by every mother of every child star: "I am determined to see that becoming a film actress playing leading parts at ten is going to make no difference to Jan. She stays a schoolgirl first—and the star part can come afterwards."

Jan's pocket money while she made the film was limited to 1s. 6d. a week.

Her film money goes into trust for her when she grows up. Said Jan: "But I am going to get a holiday on the Riviera in August—and Daddy's going to pay for that."

In her film Janette plays the part of a little girl whose parents are divorced. Bob Lennard explained the part to her this way: "A little girl who has two homes but who only wants one."

Janette translated, "Do you mean a little girl whose parents are divorced? Oh yes—I think it will be fun."

(London Express Service)

WEEK-END
SCREEN
FARE

Unfaithfully Yours (ROXY & BROADWAY) brings Rex Harrison together with Linda Darnell. Rex plays an aging, temperamental symphony conductor beset with the problems of a stymied wife.

Linda Darnell plays the wife in a comedy-thriller that will be remembered for some top notch gags built around the difficulties of committing a perfect murder. A good supporting cast includes Rudy Vallee, Lionel Stander, Barbara Lawrence and Edgar Kennedy.

The Wake of the Red Witch (LEE) is adapted from Garland Roark's famous novel. It is a story of men who go to sea in ships and a shipping magnate's South Sea Empire. John Wayne and Gail Russell head a cast that includes Gig Young, Adele Mara and Luther Adler.

The Three Musketeers (QUEEN'S & ALHAMBRA) has proved as popular a version of the adventures of D'Artagnan and Milady de Winter as any that have preceded it and enters its second week. Quite understandable when the fashion show includes Lana Turner, June Allyson and Angela Lansbury and there is swordplay and more swordplay.

Heavenly Souls (KING'S & LIBERTY) is the first Chinese colour film and stars Butterfly Wu.

(London Express Service)

QUEEN'S ALHAMBRA

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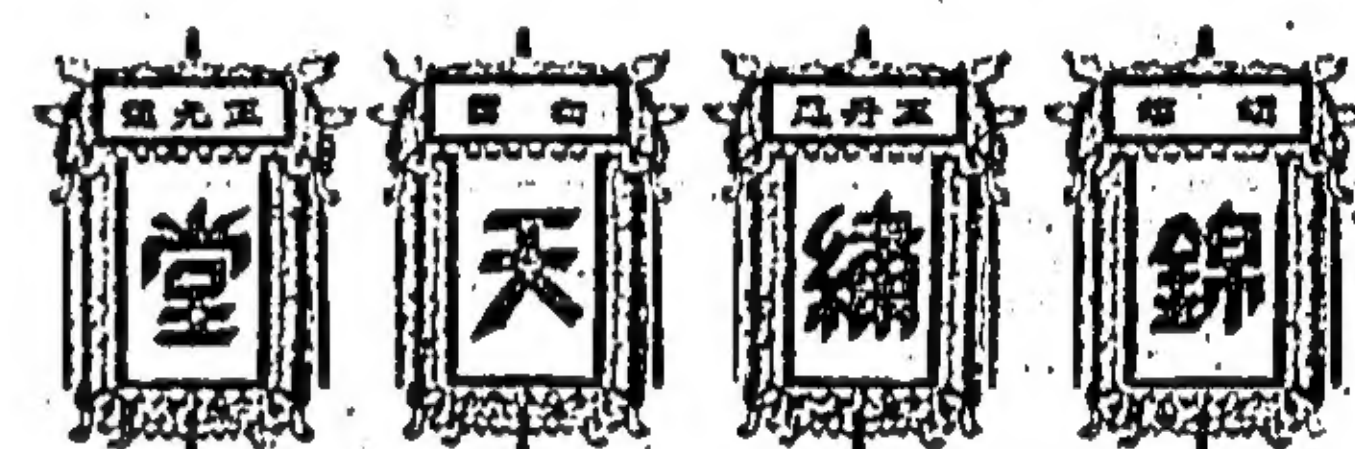
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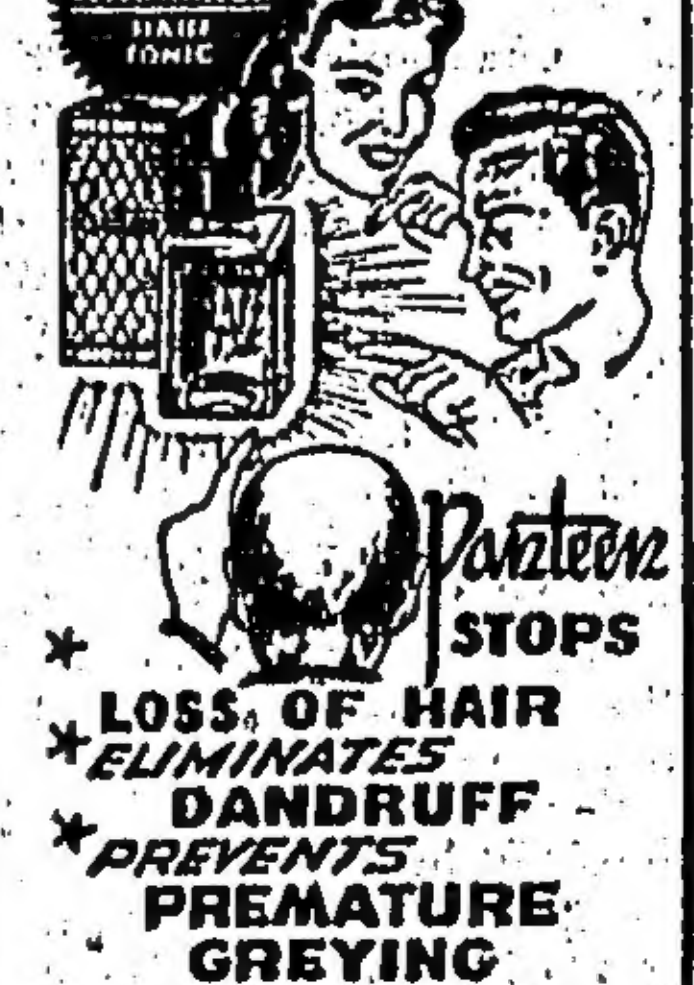
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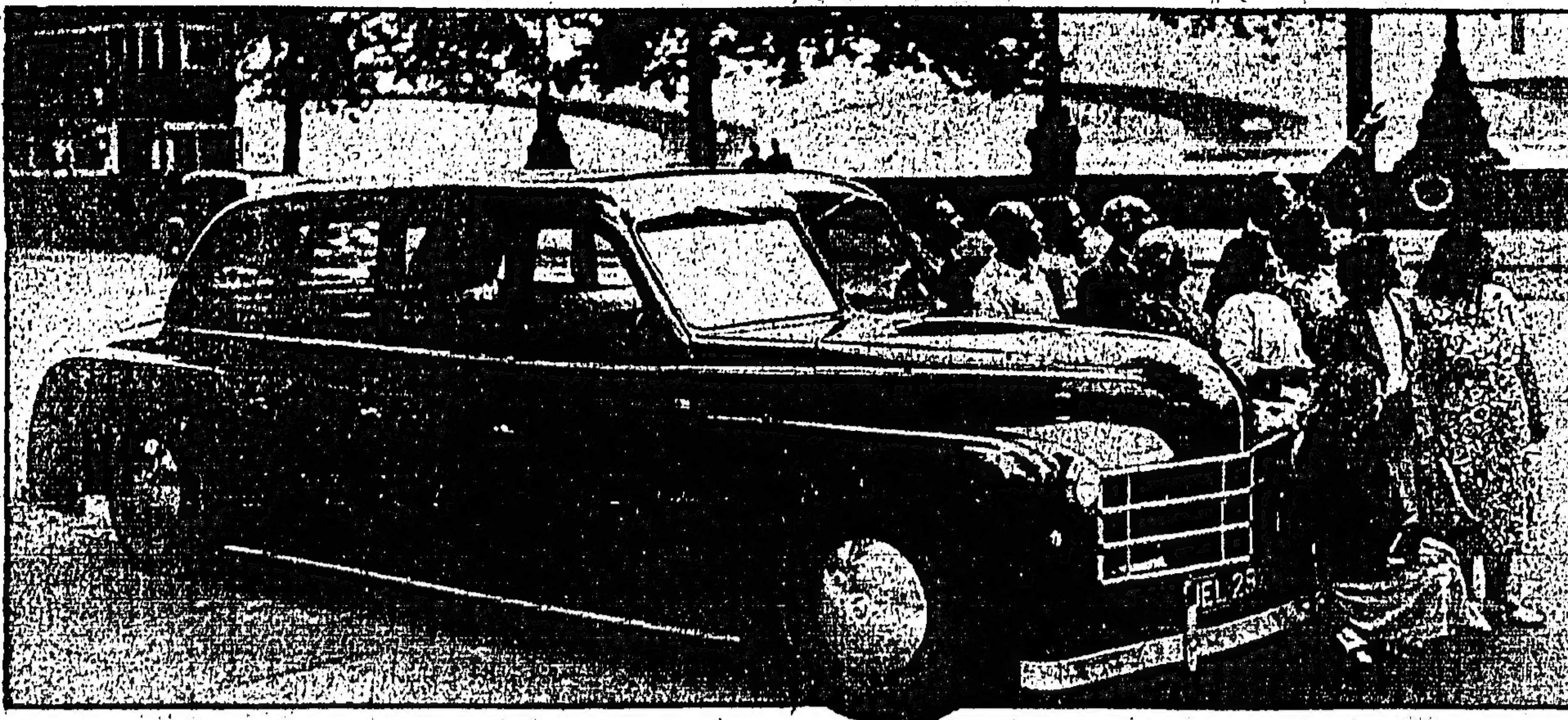
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BUSMEN TAKE A HOLIDAY IN BRITAIN'S BIGGEST CAR



SO TIRED
Last visitor gone? Think I'll turn in.

YOU'D NEVER KNOW THE ZOO AFTER DARK

The NIGHT and the MUSIC

by
CRAVEN HILL

LONDON.
TO most of us the Zoo by day is a familiar sight. But what are the Gardens like after dark? Few know, for the Zoo today close at 7 p.m.

Gone, temporarily (owing to staff difficulties and lighting restrictions), are the "late nights" so popular before the war, when it was possible for visitors to see what the menagerie looked like up to 11 p.m.

Those visitors—usually zoologists in search of special knowledge—who from time to time are given official permission to make a late tour of the place may have some idea, but not even the privileged few see the whole of the story. For it is only after midnight—when there is no one about but the night watchmen—that the animals, no longer "visitor-conscious," become wholly themselves, and either sleep or make merry.

Strong nerves?

VERY few people apart from the staff, have ever spent a whole night touring the Zoo. It is a memorable experience to spend a night with some 4000-odd animals, drawn from all quarters of the globe.

Although they are not officially on duty, there are always six or seven young keepers sleeping at the lodge; and there are two night-watchmen: Pat Daly, of Fulham Park, and Fred Bray, a local man, who are responsible for the safety of the exhibits. They have something like 34 acres to patrol, and more than 60 houses to visit.

There will, too, be a night-stoker at the aquarium, keeping vigil over the menagerie's 3000-odd fish.

The Zoo after dark is an eerie spot. "It's no place for nervous folk," as one night-stoker put it.

In the caves

NOISES are of the oddest kind and range from the weird and mournful choruses of the wolves (nearly always started by the coyotes) to the harsh barking of the sea-lions. Some of these animals sleep in their caves, but there is always one left outside to act as sentry, and at the slightest footfall the whole colony is off at once.

Monkey chatterings are sometimes heard, too, though the sound rarely carries far outside the grounds. What does something disturb the sleep of people who live near by is the harsh yowling of the crested cranes and cormorants, whose voices invariably start up other inmates. These never seem to go to sleep; or if they do, take mere catnaps. At the slightest sound they gabble noisily.

Even the giant panda, sleeps curled up on the ground, her head tucked in so securely that she looks like a great black-and-white ball. Only after breakfast does the panda climb to the lofty cage-top perch from which, on most days, she blandly surveys her visitors.



TOP OF THE MORNING
What's for breakfast, anyway?



NIGHT CLUB QUEEN
The Aardvark.

C.V.R. Thompson Reports The American Scene

NEW YORK.

EARL Wilson, America's naughtiest columnist, disclosed what the American visitor thinks of British women.

These are the comments he made in asking his readers to excuse criticisms by British men that Bebo Shopp, "Miss America," is too plump:—

"Those underfed, fence-rattling, tooth-pickish English girls cannot get enough to eat to grow fat, the poor things."

"The girls were lovely and charming, but, my, weren't they scrawny. Sometimes you would see one walking down a street arm-in-arm with a man, and you wouldn't know whether the guy was with a girl or just carrying an umbrella."

"They are so nice, too, and it is not their fault that red-blooded Englishmen choose American wives if they can find one who will tolerate them."

Buta and Zandy, the only pair of okapi in Europe, are quite different. In the wild state the okapi is mainly nocturnal, Buta, however, has been living so long at the Zoo (since 1937) that he has changed his habits and become diurnal. Every night he lies down in his stall sleeping soundly.

Zandy, on the other hand, who arrived from the forests of the Belgian Congo only a month or two ago, spends the entire night roaming her paddock and munching leaves hung up for her by the keeper. By day, she is a little wary. Officials hope Zandy, too, will change her ways, as she will then become a more satisfactory "show animal."

Lowliest building after dark is the rodent house, the menagerie's "night-club." For here no animal seems ever to sleep at night. The two aardvarks (seen by daytime visitors as inert mounds of flesh not unlike farmyard pigs) are up and feeding: porcupines, dormice by day are scuttling hither and thither, violently rattling their quills; and in the smaller cages bushbabies and other nocturnal creatures, wakeful and wide-eyed, hold high revelry. Even the lethargic kinkajou grows active.

Unofficials

NO account of the Zoo's night life would be complete without reference to the unofficial exhibits. They are the rats which, by day, lie up in their hidey-holes beneath the buildings, but which, after dark, emerge to gather the harvest of crumbs which lie in and around the cages, especially in the gutters beneath the cage-wires, and the litter baskets.

To keep these unwanted visitors in check, Mr. George Cansdale, the superintendent,

"I love the English. They showed me such a wonderful sense of humour that I'm their boy."

"They don't mean to be nasty to Bebo. They are just so jealous of our voluptuous girls, and so burned up at being stuck with their own poor, hungry, and emaciated Eve."

"Let's forgive 'em. Looks like we're going to be Allies again."

A PROMISE made by the President to Mrs. Pette Mesta, Washington's top hostess, is that she will soon be promoted from Minister to Luxembourg to a bigger and better diplomatic post, possibly in Denmark.

WARNING from the Speaker to members of the House of Representatives: "It is a basic rule of House etiquette that members should keep their hats off during a formal roll call."

THERE WERE TWO instances of this week-end to prove that American whites still do not like to live next door to Negroes.

THE largest car in Britain went to London one day recently. It was parked in Aldwych at tea-time and hundreds of passers-by stopped passing by to admire it. The driver and his 10 passengers—a family party of Manchester bus drivers, pictured here—had gone sight-seeing.

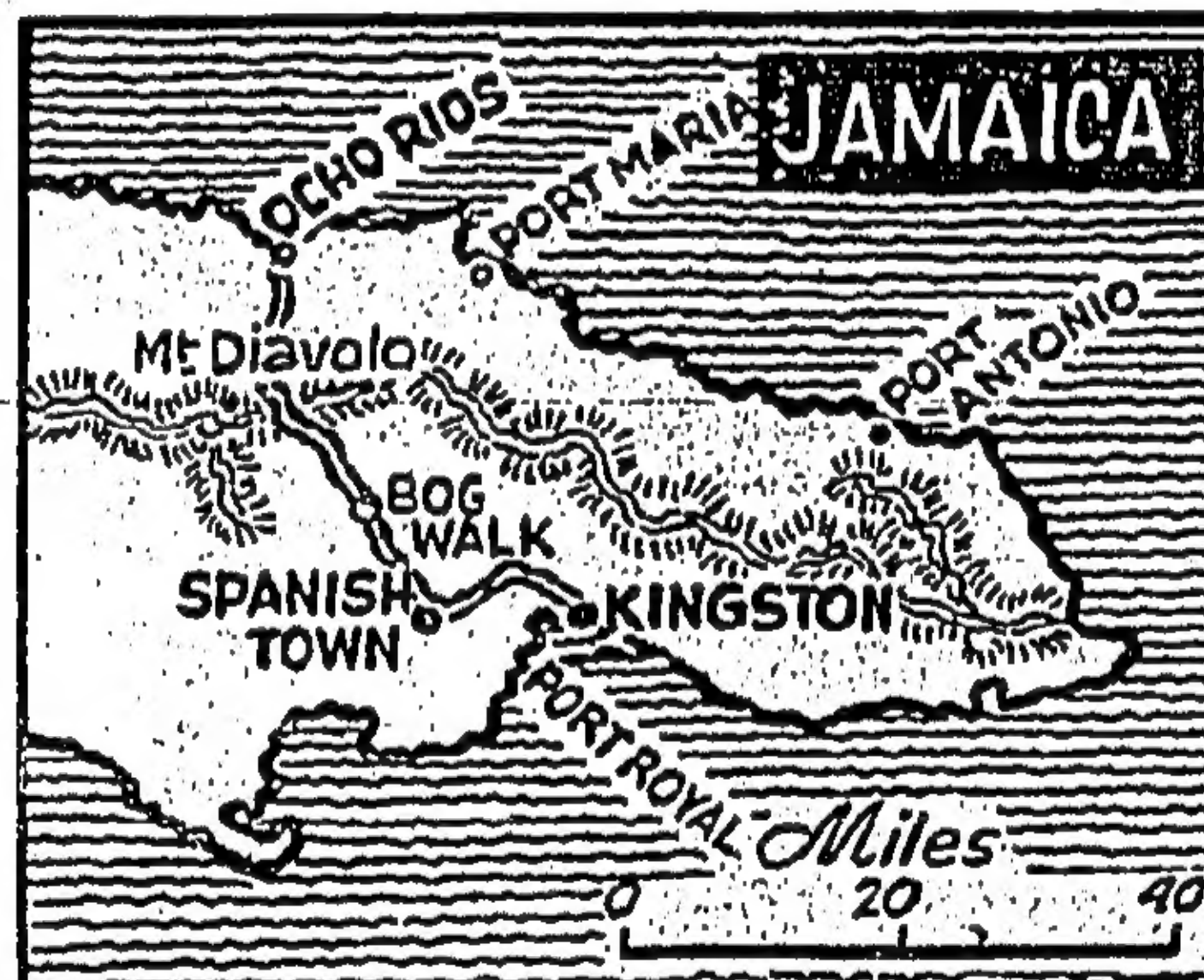
The car was built by a Bournemouth garage proprietor, 35-year-old Charles Fullagar. He got the idea while working in a factory in the war years; decided he could double his taxi bookings with a car to seat eight passengers and the driver. It took him 18 months to build. Some weeks ago he applied for a licence and was issued with a dual battery, cum-private one. The Fullagar Special is 21 ft. long. It has three seats on each of which four adults can sit, and has been built round a 32-h.p. engine.

Says Mr Fullagar: "When a party of eight want to go for a trip it usually means two cars—an expensive business. My special can seat nine in comfort and three more if they don't worry too much about comfort. That means I can reduce my charge."

—(London Express Service)

—(London Express Service)

Man of the moment in a holiday isle



OCHO RIOS, JAMAICA.
IN Jamaica today, where "tomorrow" is always good enough for a job to be done, people are talking of 180lb. of energy named Abraham Issa. This is his story:

He was born here about 45 years ago, the son of Elias Issa, and his wife from Bethlehem in Palestine.

Older people can remember Elias when he peddled textiles and clothing from door to door, eventually achieving the better of a donkey cart for his journeys.

Then came the first war and Elias prospered. His sons, Abe and Joe, went off to Holyrood College in Boston to learn the American way of business.

They returned, rich in knowledge, to find their father a comparatively powerful man in the island, with stores and a factory.

THERE

Then three years ago Abe, scanning a map, prodded a stubby finger on it and said: "There."

Abe, dark-haired, quick-smiling, had long thought that the show spot of his West Indian island, Montego Bay, was in need of a rival.

His finger alighted on the spot, at Tower Isle, where the first governor of Jamaica landed in 1509. There was a small guest house perched atop the silver sands and he was quick to buy out the owner.

Then came a gigantic task, moving from Kingston all the labour and equipment to dress a "beach" that would compete with Montego Bay.

Through Spanish Town and down to the romantically named Bog Walk, where the bamboo trees nod by the side of the road, over the Diavolo mountain and down again past Fern Valley, his trucks struggled as far as Ocho Rios, meeting-place of the eight rivers.

DIVERTED ROAD

But Ocho Rios was only the centre from which Issa was to drag his light and power. The trucks with their material were to make the Kingston trip every day and to ease their task Issa diverted a main road some half a mile and piped his water from three miles away.

Issa's dream palace of glass and concrete was to be in three storeys, with 80 rooms, each with its own balcony, air conditioning and built-in wardrobes and baths.

Issa claims that not one item in his bills needed dollar expenditure.

This bait for tourists was completed in the astonishing time of 10 months.

SHOPS 'CHAIN'

Last December, Abraham and Joseph, with father Elias, still the keeper of the purse strings, opened Tower Isle. Now, to be sure that no dollars slip through his fingers Abe Issa has bought the sumptuous Myrtle Bank hotel in Kingston and control of five of Kingston's main shops.

So far Tower Isle has been an 80 percent American tourist success. The other 20 percent are island inhabitants.

The Issas still live in the house Elias bought half a century ago in South Camp Road. Both boys are married. Abe has eight children.

—(London Express Service)

Kwabena seeks to be a power in the land

by ALAN BROCKBANK

LONDON.
THE "Man-who-was-born-on-Tuesday" opened the door of his Mayfair flat and, in perfect English, asked me to enter.

I shook hands with Nii Kwabena Bonne III, Gold Coast chief, who has come to Britain to regain his health and to learn about politics.

You probably saw his picture in the newspapers recently when he went to get a free pair of spectacles under the National Health Scheme. And you may have laughed. But that is unfair on the chief.

He tried out the scheme as a social experiment. He pays guineas to specialists to look after his eyes and his health.

And he is over here after much bigger game than a pair of glasses on British charity.

THE BIG GAME IS POLITICS

Sixty-year-old Kwabena Bonne came here to raise money for his new Liberal-Unionist party on the Gold Coast, with which he hopes, in his own words, "to smooth out West African politics." And no doubt in the process achieve supreme political power in his country.

No wonder that the Colonial Office is watching him closely.

Who is this questing man? On the Gold Coast he calls him the "boyest king," because he organised a boycott of high process, and in seven weeks brought them down.

Afterwards he totted up his expenses sheet. It came to £200 in 12d., but he says he never claimed it. He let the credit go to his party.

Nii Kwabena Bonne III—the Nii stands for chief, the Kwabena indicates that he was born on Tuesday (it is an inherited "royal" birthday), and Bonne III, is a name taken from his mother's family—was born in Accra and christened Theodore Taylor in the Christian Church.

His father, Williamson Taylor, who came from Freetown, Sierra Leone, became chief clerk in the Government office, but left that for private enterprise.

He built up a general importing and exporting concern, and young Theodore opened offices in Mason-avenue, off Coleman-street, in London.

He lived for five years in Dulwich, and also visited France, Germany, Italy and Japan.

AUCTIONEER OF ENEMY PROPERTY

The Taylors got their name from a great-great-grandfather of Theodore, who was adopted by an Englishman in Freetown.

In 1923, Taylor senior died, and the son returned to Accra to carry on the business.

By 1930, he had made enough money to retire modestly. But, with the war, he was appointed auctioneer of enemy property on the Gold Coast.

"We handled hundreds of thousands of pounds worth of property belonging to the Germans and Italians," he told me, "and at seven percent commission we made a good profit."

"We had no salary. The generous commission acted as an incentive."

In 1935, Theodore obtained the chieftainship by inheritance on his mother's line and was duly installed on the black stool.

To his household of one legal wife and 12 children he added two other wives, as is the custom of Gold Coast chiefs. He could have had 30.

Nii Bonne is a collector of antiques, and his £20,000 house in Accra, with its 52 rooms (18 bedrooms) and 12 servants, contains £4,000 worth of furniture and antiques.

But he found that his family and the stool were the most valuable antiques in his possession. They originated from Techiiman in Ashanti centuries before.

So, accompanied by 200 of his followers, he went to Techiiman and obtained confirmation of his descent and was made "Oyokohene," which means head of the royal family. His stool was certified to be the throne of paramount chiefs.

In the absence of a college of heralds, Nii Bonne himself devised a coat-of-arms to fly as a pennant from the bonnet of his £3,000 motor-car.



Kwabena Bonne III.

This is a black, white, and red ground, bearing a black circle, in which are the moon, the stars, a parrot, a rock and a miniature Union Jack.

"The moon and the stars watch over us," he explained, "the parrot is the wisest of birds, the rock indicates that we are awake before anybody else, and the Union Jack signifies our protector."

Over his crenellated white mansion, standing in two acres, flies the Union Jack. And for all to read, over the entrance to his home, in large letters, is the name Rolyat Castle—a whimsical backward twist to the family name.

WE CANNOT TEACH HIM MUCH

Nii Bonne has given up business, but he is finding politics expensive. That is why he is trying to raise funds over here. He wants to see how British political parties do it.

I left him with the feeling that the "Man-who-was-born-on-Tuesday" has not much to learn from this country of either business or politics. He is a man full of ideas.

—(London Express Service)



"Here's another one that didn't go off. They don't make firecrackers the way they used to when I was a boy."



S.E.C. RADIO
THE BRITISH GENERAL ELECTRIC CO., LTD.
Queen's Bldg. Chater Road. Hong Kong.



AT Government House last Saturday, HE the Governor and Lady Grantham entertained the officers and ship's company of HMS Amethyst at a garden party. Above is a general view of the occasion. Above right: the Governor and Lady Grantham welcoming their guests. Right: Lt-Cdr J. S. Kerans, in command of Amethyst, seen with Mdm Yannoulatos, wife of the Greek Consul-General in Shanghai. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



PICTURE taken outside the Registry after the wedding last week of Mr Henry Wong and Miss Cheung Tso-shan. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



MR Jose Pedro Baleros and his bride, formerly Miss Beatrice Maria Barros, whose wedding took place at the Roman Catholic Cathedral last Sunday. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



LT-GEN. F. W. Festing, GOC-in-Chief, Hongkong, speaking at last Saturday's luncheon of the Wah Yan College Past Students' Association. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)

RIGHT: Mr W. A. Garcia and Miss E. Soares leaving Rosary Church, Kowloon, after their wedding last Sunday. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



THIS fine portrait of Sir Robert Ho Tung was painted recently by Sir Oswald Birley, the famous artist, in London, and will be exhibited next winter at the 'Royal Society of Portrait Painters' exhibition before being sent to Hongkong.



TWO pictures taken in the New Territories on Monday when drivers of Bren carriers belonging to the Hongkong Defence Force went through their passing out tests. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)

For men
whose job it is
to know!



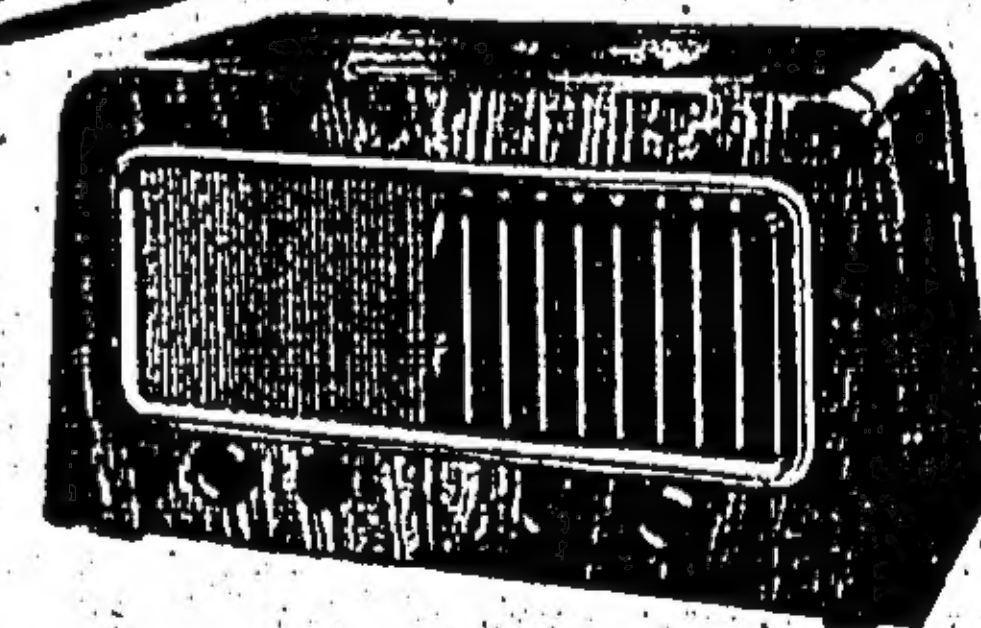
"Player's
Please!"

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IN PACKETS
OF 10 & 20



PICTURE taken on the occasion of the party celebrating the birthday of Andrew Douglas George Bradley, son of Mr and Mrs J. Bradley. (Ming Yuen)

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INDIGESTION

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FRESH PACKET
BLUE BAND
MARGARINE

Beauty-plus

* **SHAPE OF SCARFS TO COME**—"What's going to happen to scarfs?" is a question buyers are asking as they give thoughts to autumn. Shaped scarfs and ties in cravat effect look like the leading trend with more tone-on-tone colourings, smaller prints (even smaller than last year) on the early list. Loose hanging strips and spaghetti tie like a "carnival" tie in multicolours are incoming.

* **SCATTER PIN INFLUENCE ON BELTS**—the multiple pin fashion is extending to belts where ornaments are becoming small and are placed on the belt in cluster effects inspired by scatter pins.

* **DON'T FORGET FEATHERS AND FLOWERS**—Anxious to continue their spring success, flower makers have thought up many new items. Feather scatter pins and lapel ornaments hold promise and originality. There will be autumn versions of flower scatter pins and velvet is marked for importance. Big news lies in leaves. Leaf novelties in autumn colours are handsome as ornaments and even better looking when worked into belts, shell caps and other accessories.

* **BELTS ARE KEYS TO TWEEDS**—because the belted tweed coat and suit and skirt are all big news for autumn. Rich, warm shades are replacing the brights. Deep maroon, taupe, many natural tones and golden hues will have the upper hand. As is always the case in a tweed season, there will also be an amplitude of greens and browns.

* **HUGE ROSE ON A LONG ROPE OF PEARLS** may be worn high on the neck by pulling the rose through the doubled-up necklace or hangs low on a plunge when the pearls are worn as a single strand. An Irma Kigere design.



ABOVE: Christian Dior measures on Tania (the mannequin on whom he creates most of his models) his tailor's canvas. Arrows point to the fitted waist, the wide, semi-long basque, the wide turn-back cuffs and the very large buttons.

RIGHT: Jean Dessès gives width to his skirts by a "muff" effect (arrow to the left) or he adds at the back what he calls the "kite" (arrow to the right). The "muff" skirt is in embroidered grey taffeta.

BELOW LEFT: Little sports jacket in beige and light brown made in one piece. The inside (see arrows) doubles over to form the collar, the exaggerated revers and the cape (which is not visible in the photograph).

BELOW RIGHT: This shawl coat, in grey, pale blue and white wool, has been created by Jacques Fath. Arrows point out how it is worn over a black afternoon gown with buttoned collar and raglan sleeves.

London designers set
Autumn trends by Joan Erskine

LONDON. NORMAN HARTNELL, Chairman of the Incorporated Society of London Fashion Designers, started London's "Couture" week by showing us a charming collection.

But he achieved a very simple clean line, by clever seaming, tucking and pleating, the shoulders were square, and skirts shorter, than we have been accustomed to see lately.

Most of his coats had fur on them somewhere. There were huge silver fox collars which stood up almost hiding the head, from back view; there were deep cuffs of fox round the hems of full swinging skirts, a phantom beaver lamb shawl collar could be completely detached; and another elaborate town coat had two wide silver fox skins from waist to hem.

Two-way Clothes

IN common with most of other designers, Hartnell has designed two-way clothes. One green and black checked coat, over a black skirt and checked jacket, could be completely reversed to look like a plain black coat for town wear. A wine crepe blouse worn with a tweed suit, could be worn with a wine crepe skirt to form an afternoon dress.

The colours used were mostly lilacs and mauves, many shades of brown, black, bronze, and a new colour called "watered ink."

One tight black velvet dress with strapless top shaped like a bow was worn beneath a very full black-spotted net skirt. A full flesh draped the shoulders. Hartnell's famous model, Dolores, who still wears her blue-black hair in a smooth coil, wore some very exotic creations.

The huge pocket of a house-coat was embroidered all over with tiny coral and gold beads; a pale green grosgrain dress had epaulettes and cuffs of gold and green hanging bead embroidery; amber beading decorated a black dress; a very full fine net dress with flounces at the hem sparkled with

lower-like star sequins in different shimmering colours. This again was a strapless dress worn with a tiny bolero. A satia dress the colour of lead, which gleamed like metal under the lights, had pearl blue, and black bead embroidery on the bodice.

The show finished, in what seems to be the approved style nowadays, with a bride. She wore a very full skirt made of silver thread bodice, net sleeves and net yoke; and her floating veil was held by bunches of silver flowers each side of her head. One of the prettiest dresses for a very young bride.

Charles Creed

SUPERB tailoring characterized Charles Creed's collection. Basically it differed little from his last one. Attention was again on huge coat collars, hip pockets, the use of braid and contrasting facings, and the smooth severe fabrics. He takes one idea straight from the Elizabethan period—slashing. A black cocktail dress is slashed round the hips to give fullness without bulk.

The military look he loves so much showed in the wide revers, the buttoned back facings, the deep cape collars which buttoned down the back, and the broad slanting pockets.

Smooth fine tropical worsteds and suitings are used for the majority of suits. Other fabrics include face-cloths, thick piled woollens, vicuna, grosgrain and linen-backed velvet.

Buttons, Buttons

IN a fine check suit he calls "Tattersall" the revers button back to the waist, and the only skirt fullness comes from an unpressed box pleat at the back. A grey bengaline ankle-length cocktail suit, with a wine satin blouse, has black velvet threaded through the lapel revers. He cleverly buttons the corner of a nylon taffeta baguette to give a slanted effect, and buttons up half a sleeve. This means the basque and sleeves can be worn either buttoned or not, giving two completely different effects. (See sketch).

Elaborately draped and folded skirts are a feature of this collection. Evening dresses were mostly in luxury

brocades and stiff taffetas—nearly all had narrow shoulder straps, tight-fitting bodices, and huge, bouffant skirts. Pockets were formed from a fold of material rather than by superimposition.

Suits were severely tailored with slightly longer jackets and perfectly straight skirts. Suitings and worsteds were used rather than tweeds, and although there was much grey, colours crept back.

Severely Tailored

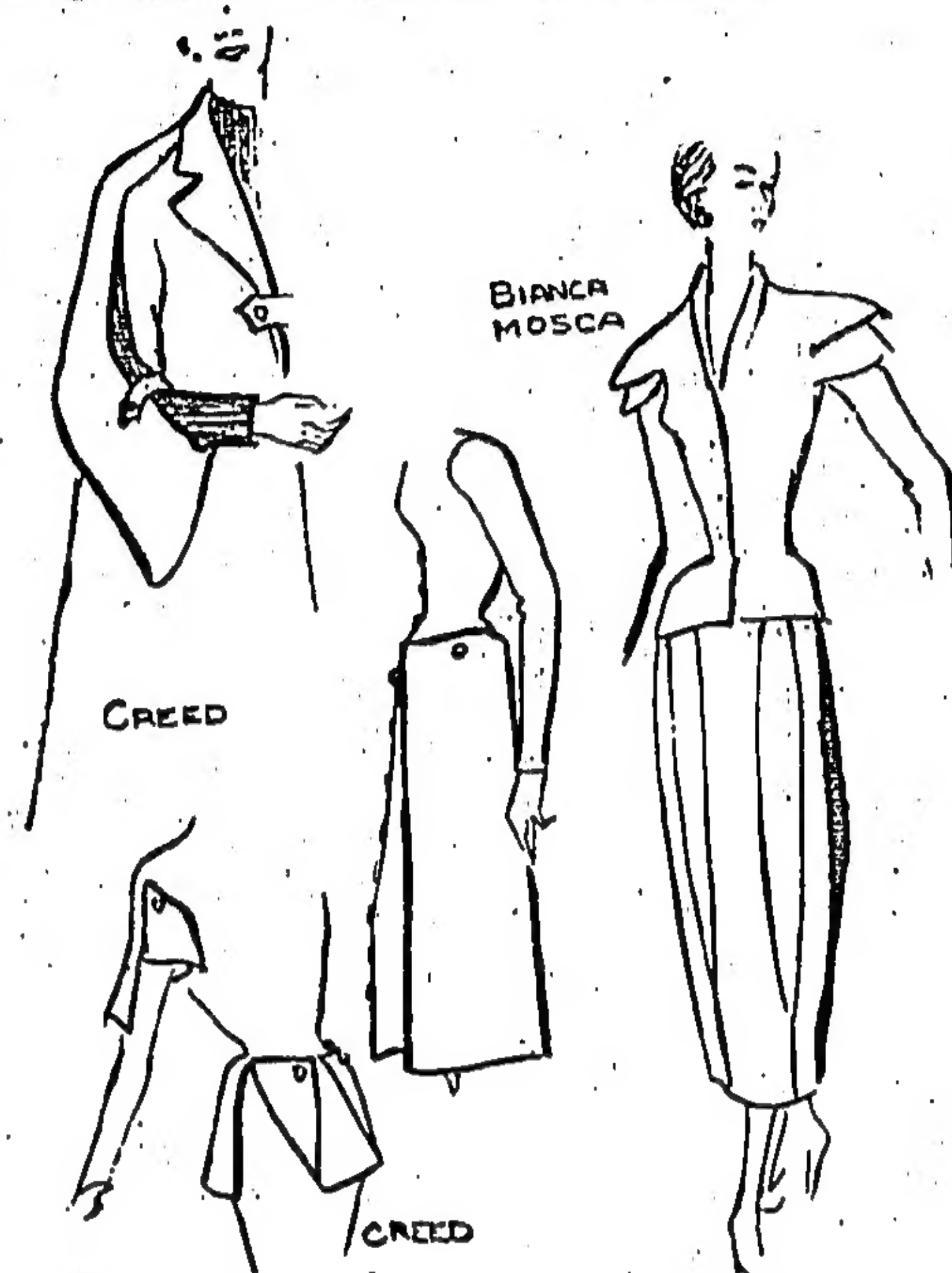
AN unusual dress was of champagne coloured jersey, cut on classical lines with a softly draped bodice and only one shoulder strap. Another, of heavy gold brocade, accentuated the line of the thigh even though the skirt was large. This

simple satins a British firm has recently produced. Briefly the line is: Straighter, with shorter skirts (13"-14" from the ground), concealed fullness, unpadded shoulders, deep necklines filled with flowers, tulle, etc. She uses double caped shoulders (see sketch), uneven hemlines, and adaptable décolleté.

Original, Warm

ORIGINAL—and warm—was a sweater made of strips of black rabbit stitched on in bands to an elastic seed material. It gave the effect of being latched. It fitted perfectly without any fastenings.

A loose swagger coat had a very adaptable collar which could be left in double points at the back, or buttoned to form a tuxedo front.



ROUGH SKETCHES showing trends from the couture shows held in London recently. CHARLES CREED splits a sleeve and then fastens it with a lapel. He buttons back half a sleeve and the front corners of a basque. BIANCA MOSCA makes clever use of buttons on a day dress, and provides suit interest by making the shoulders into double capes, and gains skirt fullness by open pleats going into a seam at the hem.

was achieved by the material being skin tight in front to fall into huge folds at side and back.

A black afternoon dress had a full moire skirt and fine wool top. Teamed with a matching moire jacket it became a cocktail suit.

Bianca Mosca

THIS collection was an interesting one. She uses materials as skillfully as always, and puts to very good use the new fine brocades and, rever-

The loveliest evening dress was in black and carnation red iridescent, reversible "Duchesse Dogana" satin, with no sleeves, full length at back, with the front of the skirt caught up on the hips to show reverse of the satin, making it calf length in front.

Short-silk-taffeta—and-black-satin brocade made another two glamorous evening gowns, and the most dramatic of all was in royal blue and carnation tulle, with draped bodice and huge skirt—blue over red, giving a fluid effect of colour.

New-Bra



ORDERS FOR A NEW strapless tape-on bra worn here by Model Barbara Lee Wolf have upset Charles S. Lings, Detroit engineer. Lings said he designed the new type brassiere at the suggestion of his wife. He expected to make no more than a dozen bras but complained he is "going nuts" trying to fill orders for 30,000.

Rhymes of the times

HEMS

by ALAN MELVILLE

LADIES, you may breathe once more:
Censor your anxious perturbation.

Your dictator, Monsieur Dior, Has revealed his new creations.

Though the post-war world may grope
Through each crisis, no one

Dior brings a ray of hope—
Hems will stay at fifteen

LADIES, who as tubes were dressed
At their Master's bidding

Change their shape to his behest
And appear more like a

pond.
In this grim, unstable era
One thing Monsieur Dior

elches:
Though his prices may be dearer,
Hems remain at fifteen

LADIES, though the Christian Creed—
Judging by the Press re-

porters—
Rules that this year you will need

Tunes like French railway porters,
Do not grumble if you're

hurt
Where the Dior waistline pinches:
One disaster you can

skirt—
Hems will still be fifteen inches.
(London Express Service)

Shape of things
to come . . .

PARIS dressmakers have banned photographs of their 1950 fashions for a month after their dress shows. But these pictures of fashions-in-the-making at leading-Paris dress-houses disclose the shape of things to come.



Beauty points

A switch to solve
long hair problems

LONG hair is coming back. The present ragamuffin style, rough-cut and the opposite of sleek, will have a brief life.

Shingle and rough-cuts are suitable for teenagers. Most women only succeed in looking the worse for a tussle with wind.

Five ways

To be successful, the ragamuffin style needs thick hair with a strong, natural curl in it; fine hair soon becomes stringy and neglected-looking.

Letting the hair grow and still retaining the short, groomed look is the main problem now. Smart women are solving it with a false hair-switch. I suggest these five attractive ways of using the switch.

Brush the hair straight across the back of the head and sweep it round the front over one ear in a roll.

For day-time

Roll the switch, unplaited, round the roll into a large car-phone and fill the centre with a cluster of tiny flowers pinned securely into place.

Smarter for day time are scaterpins used instead of flowers.

A good style to wear with a straight Japanese fringe can be achieved by brushing the short side curls forward over the cheeks and fixing the switch in a double plait across the back, keeping it tight and flat to the head.

If you like a one-sided look, side-part the hair and brush the side up to form a wing over the temple.



The ragamuffin cut, for thick hair with strong natural curl

Roll the plait shell-wise round the wing, then carry it down behind the ear and across the back of the head to be pinned under the other ear in a coil to match the first.

For those with long front hair and those who like the forehead kept free, place the plait circularly and brush the front hair straight over to cover the plait-join.

Like a circlet

The sides and back are then brushed under the plait and pinned so that the switch resembles a circlet.

Instead of an evening cap, you can dress the circlet with flowers, pearls, or sequins. Those who wear their hair with the sides short and brushed forward should pin the plait



The plait used on grooming, hair and coiled like a flat shell over the ears

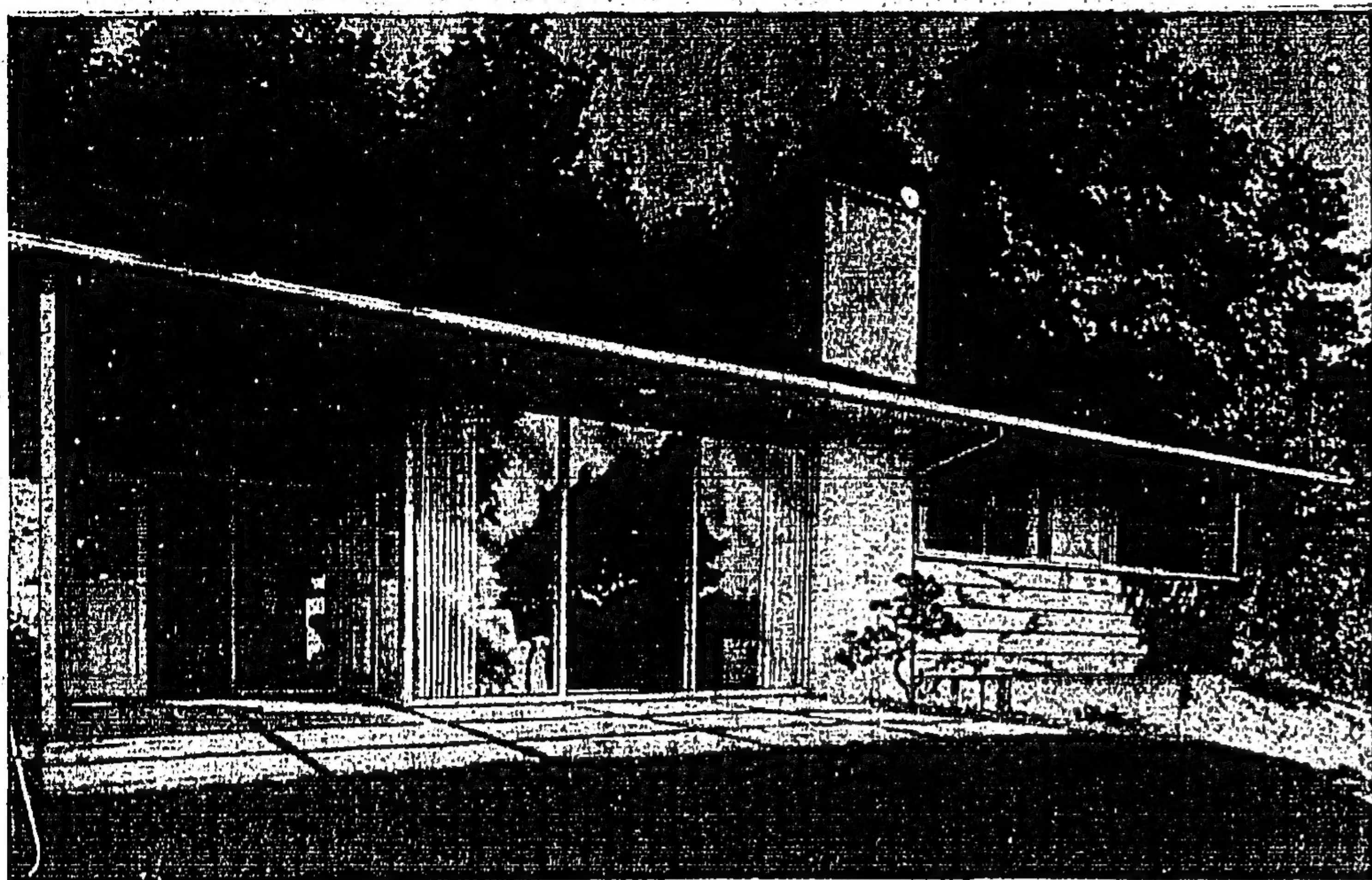
across the back of the head and swathe it like a flat shell over each ear.

For full faces

ALL the fringes—side, casual, curled under, and Japanese—are still up-to-the-minute. They can be worn fluffed-out, ringleted, side-quiffed like a schoolboy's, or flat and semicircular.

Full faces look better with sidefringes, while long faces are shortened when the fringe is dressed to cover the whole forehead.

Cherry Marshall
London Express Service



CONTEMPORARY AS TOMORROW IS THIS unusually distinctive house, built on a high bank, with living room, dining room and kitchen unit (above) on an intermediate level, sleeping quarters on an upper level and the basement on a lower one. Lavish use of glass provides light and an extensive view.

By MARION CLYDE MCCARROLL

MANY people shy away from building lots that involve a slope or bank.

They want something strictly on the level, that will present no unusual architectural problems.

Actually, however, this type of lot can often be an opportunity instead of a liability, affording a chance to develop something quite distinctive in the design of the home built on it.

By way of example, take a look at the modern house pictured here.

It was built on a slope about 25 feet above the level of the

street, and the architect who designed it was smart enough to make his business to turn to advantage the possibilities he saw in the situation. As a result, the owners of the house have a home with special individuality.

It was built on three levels, with living room, dining room and kitchen on the intermediate, or main, level; sleeping rooms on the level above and the basement on one below.

The west side of the house is almost entirely of glass, giving a luxurious amount of light and air as well as presenting delightful panoramic outdoor views.

A Contagious Skin Disorder Parents Should Watch For

By HERMAN N. BUNDESEN, M.D.

CERTAIN skin disorders which commonly afflict children are highly contagious. They spread rapidly from child-to-child-until an entire group is infected unless the disease is recognized in its first victim and steps

are taken to separate him from his schoolmates.

One such condition which parents should be able to identify promptly is impetigo. Its first manifestation is a rash of skin blisters. These blisters break and form crusts or scabs which may vary in colour from yellow to red. They may be more than an inch across, but they are usually smaller. The skin of the face, ears, neck and often, the hands are affected. Sometimes the disorder develops in the scalp. As a rule, it causes no itching, burning or pain.

Duo to Germs

It is thought that impetigo is due to germs which are normally present to some extent on the skin of all persons. The germs get into the skin where the surface is broken due to a scratch or cut. Picking the face with dirty fingernails may lead to the development of the condition.

It is often noted that impetigo may develop in a child with a discharging ear. Frequently several children in the family are affected if they use a common towel or washcloth, or play together.

In preventing impetigo, cleanliness is important. Children should be taught not to pick at the skin and every child should have his own towel, washcloth, comb and brush.

One attack of impetigo is no protection against future occurrence of the disease.

Proper Treatment

Fortunately, this condition can be promptly cleared up with proper treatment. Ointments of ammoniated mercury are frequently helpful. During the first few days of treatment, the child should be kept at home and away from other children in order to prevent the disease from spreading.

There is another form of impetigo which occurs in infants, particularly those in newborn nurseries. In this disorder, as a rule, the blisters break and leave raw surfaces; scabs do not form. Epidemics of impetigo can quickly spread through the nursery; hence, it is important that the first case be diagnosed early and properly treated.

Laundering A Lace Collar

By ELEANOR ROSS

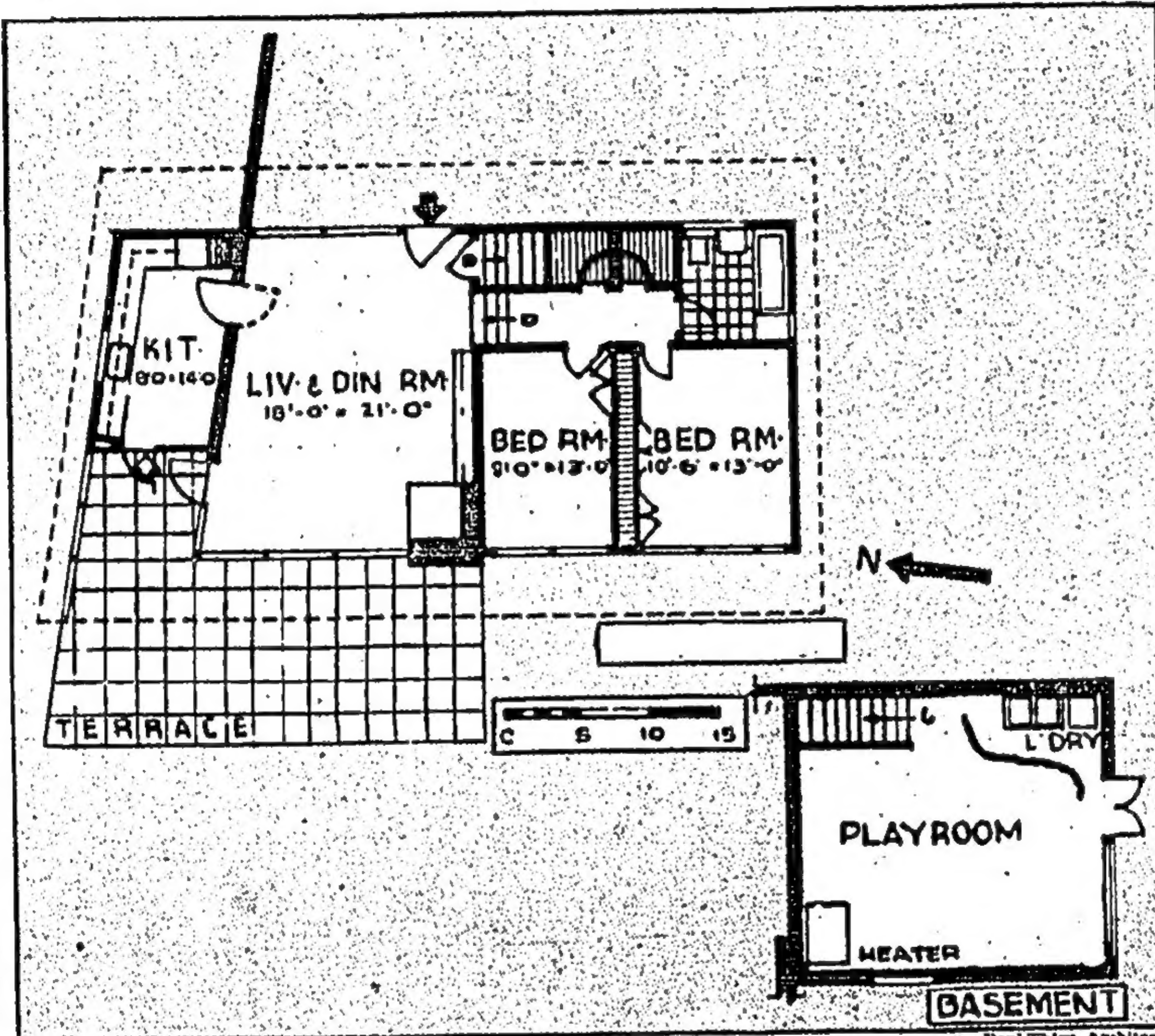
TODAY, let's take that nicely washed piece of lace or lovely lace collar, and pin it to dry. Not with clothespins, though, not even these dainty little plastic affairs. Instead we'll do a professional job.

After the lace has been washed, roll it in a clean cloth to absorb extra moisture. In the meantime, a table or board should be made ready for pinning. Put a pad on the surface and have it just like a clean, well-stretched ironing-board cover. Have at hand new small rust-proof pins, plenty of them. The boxes of pins sold as dress-maker's pins are usually rust-proof.

Stretch and Shape

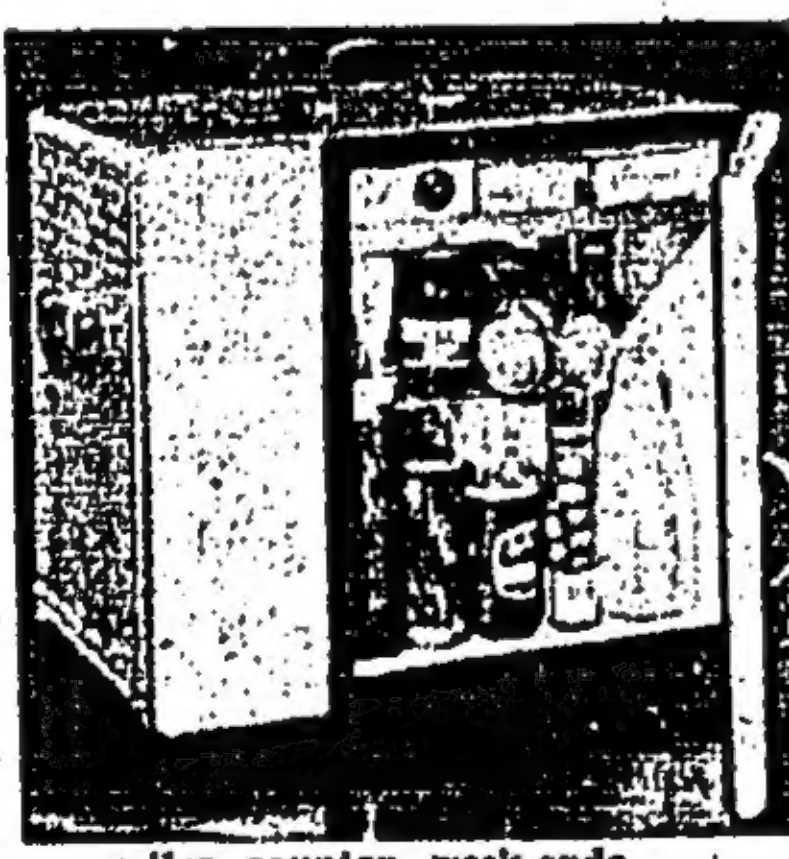
Lay the lace out on the padded surface, and gently stretch and shape it. If it is a collar, follow the curve of the neckline. The pinning of a circular piece like a collar must be done by dividing the piece into equal sections. Begin with the inner circle of a collar. Place a pin at each corner, then in the middle, then divide with a pin halfway from the centre to each corner. At this point, with the curve of the neck partly shaped, begin to pin the outer curve in just the same way, and with the careful division, holding the lace to a larger circle.

As a final process for perfect, professional results, put a pin into every heavy part of the pattern. The more pins that are used, the more beautiful will be the results. The professional lace handler puts a pin into every scallop.



THE BIG COMBINATION LIVING-DINING ROOM, with fireplace and the wide terrace on to which it opens, is the heart of the house. A few steps up and the two bedrooms and bath are reached, handy but apart.

New ideas to make life easier



For country week-ends



To match your colour scheme

SECOND batch of new ideas to make life easier... To-day from New York.

By EVELYN WEBBER

PORTABLE REFRIGERATOR (on left)—18in. x 22in. x 14in. Can be carried like a suitcase. It plugs into the wall, like any other electric gadget. Ideal for the one-room flat. Two large trays of ice-cubes ensure cool drinks when you get there.

PLASTIC HONF COVER (left, below) is made in gleaming colours, clips over any standard telephone in ten seconds, fits perfectly. You can wipe it clean with a damp cloth. Made in ivory, red, grey wood-grain, green, blue and gold.

COTTON-BLOTTER HANDKERCHIEF, for use after a swim or shower. Crystals quilted into the handkerchief draw the water from your hair, and you can go out while they dry it in less than half the normal time. The handkerchief is candy-striped or spotted, comes in 11 different designs, can be used about 50 times.



Half-time hair drier
London Express Service

Household Hints

Do not use sour milk to remove ink or rust stains from fabrics. Such a procedure will not help the stains, and may result in more trouble because a protein spot might result.

When you want a good absorbent for fresh stains, try dry starch. Fuller's earth and dry cleaning powder are good, too. Keep at least one of these absorbents on your cleaning shelf to have on hand in an emergency.

For the brides who are about to pack their bride dresses away, follow these directions: Wrap the dress generously in dark tissue paper—blue is good—and fold it loosely in a sturdy box. Keep it in a dry, fairly cool place. Look at it periodically to make sure it is all right, and air it if the dress is rayon, silverfish will be your worry; they love rayon and cotton, especially those with a starch filling.



How To Make Your Picnic Party A Success

"MOST of the cooking is being done on the grill stoves by young people on a picnic," observed the Chef. "I think they must have learned how to do it when they were boy or girl scouts. Frankfurters or hamburgers seem to be the favourites."

We saw a man broiling steak; another was cooking some fish he had caught, and one woman was frying ham and eggs in a big skillet. The only vegetable we saw cooking was corn boiling in a large kettle. Of course, they could easily have roasted the ears in the husks on the grill. Some women were making coffee. I saw one grandmother carefully carrying a coffee pot full of cold water from a nearby water tap to the grillstove. Then she put in the coffee, which she had tied in a bag, and slowly brought the water to boil in the old fashioned way.

Fogged Out

We saw stacks of sandwiches brought from home; bags of potato chips; almost every kind of pickle and lots of cake and

cookies. A few had brought tomatoes, lettuce and some fruit. Most of the parties told us they planned to eat a picnic lunch at noon and one for supper. But I noticed the lunch baskets contained too many starches and sweets, which are not satisfying in themselves, and often cause indigestion when eaten in too large quantities. "That's one reason why instead of feeling relaxed and rested many people are fogged out after a day in the open," I remarked.

"I believe you are right Madame," said the Chef. "The picnic meal should follow the pattern of the home meal. For example, they could carry a cooked picnic ham, or a smoked tongue or meat loaf, and slice it at the picnic. It could be served on paper plates with sliced tomatoes and lettuce which had been kept crisp in those bags of plastic, or it could be made up into big sandwiches, with split and buttered long soft rolls."

Inside Story

"It's the inside story of a sandwich that counts, Chef. Mixed vegetable sandwiches are delicious. Or if the supply of meat is a bit limited, frankfurter-egg sandwiches are substantial and taste good. Peanut butter and date sandwiches would be excellent for youngsters who don't eat much meat. A big loaf of gingerbread is good for dessert; it keeps moist and is especially nice with cheese."

"And to make it a perfect picnic, Madame," added the Chef, "I suggest a fine, ice-cold water melon. If this is well chilled and wrapped securely in several layers of wet newspaper before leaving home, it will be cold. But if it is to be good, it must be carefully selected. So I would like to give our readers a few pointers on buying water melons:

"The colour should be bright green. The melon should be firm to the touch and have a smooth surface. The under side should be creamy yellow rather than white. Last, give a thump with your finger. If you hear a sharp sound you will know the melon is not ripe. But if the sound is dull and hollow, buy him quick. For he will give you good eating."

Picnic Lunch or Dinner

Assorted Sandwiches Including Vegetable, Frankfurter-Egg, and Peanut-Date.
Picnic Ham or Meat Loaf
Whole Tomatoes
Stuffed Brand-Mayonnaise
Honeyed Gingerbread
Cubes of American Cheese
Chilled Water Melon
Hot or Iced Coffee or Tea
Milk (Children)
All Measurements Are Level
Recipes Serve Four

Assorted Sandwiches

Mixed Vegetable Sandwiches: Combine 1/3 c. each fine-grated raw carrot, celery and red radishes. Add 1/4 tsp. salt, 1/2 tsp. celery salt and 2 tsp. mayonnaise. Mix well. Spread between slices of entire wheat bread. Makes 8 full-sized sandwiches.

Frankfurter-Egg Sandwiches: Cook 3 skinless frankfurters and chop fine. Add 1 chopped hard-boiled egg, 1 tsp. grated onion, 1/4 tsp. salt, 1 tsp. table mustard, 1/2 tsp. pepper and 2 tsp. mayonnaise or thick boiled salad dressing. Spread between slices of thin rye bread or pumper-nickel. Makes 8 full-sized sandwiches.

Peanut-Date Sandwiches: Combine 1/2 c. peanut butter, 1/2 c. fine-chopped pitted dates, 1/2 c. cream cheese or 1 small cream cheese, 1/2 tsp. salt and 2 tsp. sour cream. Spread between thin slices of the best white bread you can buy or make. Makes 8 full-sized sandwiches.

Honeyed Gingerbread

Sift together 2 c. all-purpose flour, 2 tsp. baking powder, 1 tsp. salt, 1 tsp. powdered ginger, 1/2 tsp. powdered clove, 1/2 tsp. cinnamon and 1/4 tsp. nutmeg. Stir 1/2 c. any kind of shortening until creamy. Add 1/2 c. sugar and 1/2 c. flavoured honey. Mix thoroughly.

Add 1/2 c. of the sifted dry ingredients and mix well. Beat and add 2 eggs. Add the remaining dry ingredients alternately with 1/2 c. milk, (fluid or reconstituted dry skim milk). Transfer to an oiled biscuit pan. Bake 35-40 min. in a moderate oven, 375 F.

Trick of the Chef

Make all minced sandwich fillings so soft they can be creamed with the butter or margarine and spread on the bread with one motion of the spatula. Saves time and energy.



BACK-TO-SCHOOL ANNOUNCEMENT

We take pleasure in announcing that our fresh shipments of SCHOOL TEXT BOOKS

somewhat delayed by the recent dock strike in London, have

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AND

S.S. "CORFU"

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H.K. SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF

AT

THE GRIPPS, HONG KONG HOTEL

ON

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 30TH.

Tickets (including dinner): SINGLE \$30
DOUBLE \$50

Tickets may be obtained and Table Reservations made

at the

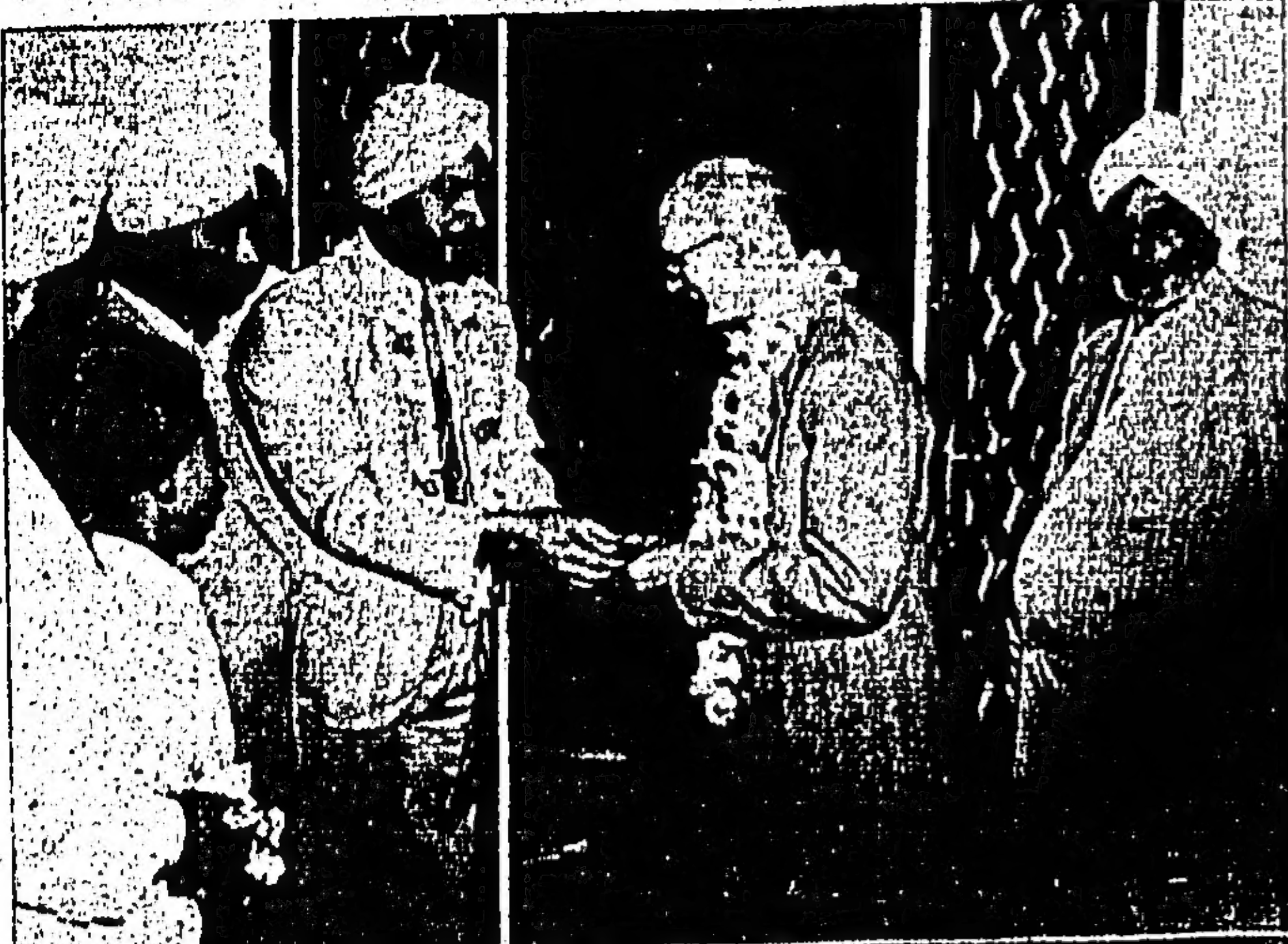
HONG KONG HOTEL.

London Shopwindow

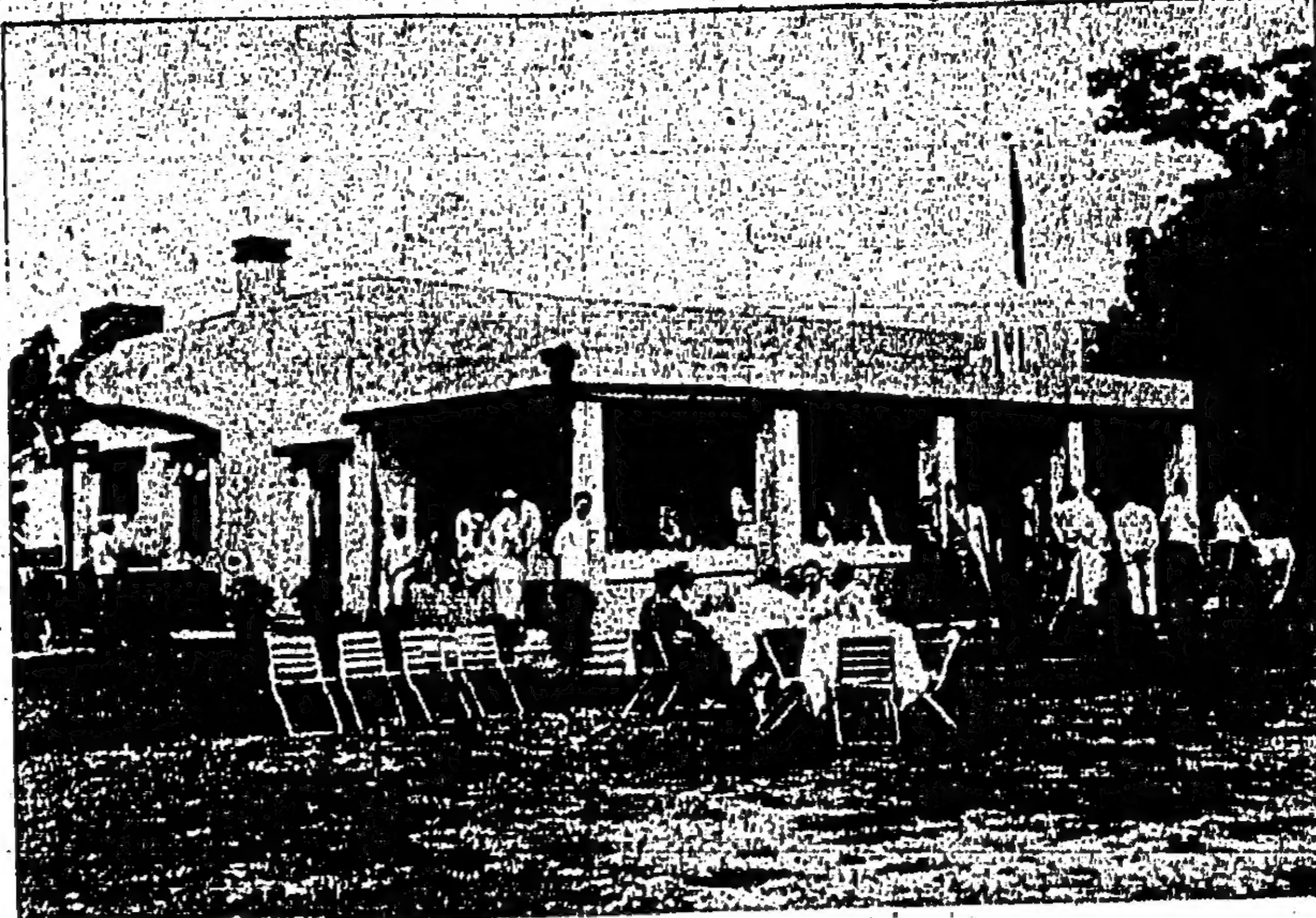
FOR that pleasant drink of "something hot" before you go to bed, which will also aid sleep and soothe your nerves, try Lamedflower Tisane—it will not keep you awake. It is very refreshing in hot weather, and is simply brewed like tea.

A handy gadget which encourages "waves" in children's hair, and which will thin and taper your own before a permanent wave, is easy to operate yourself.

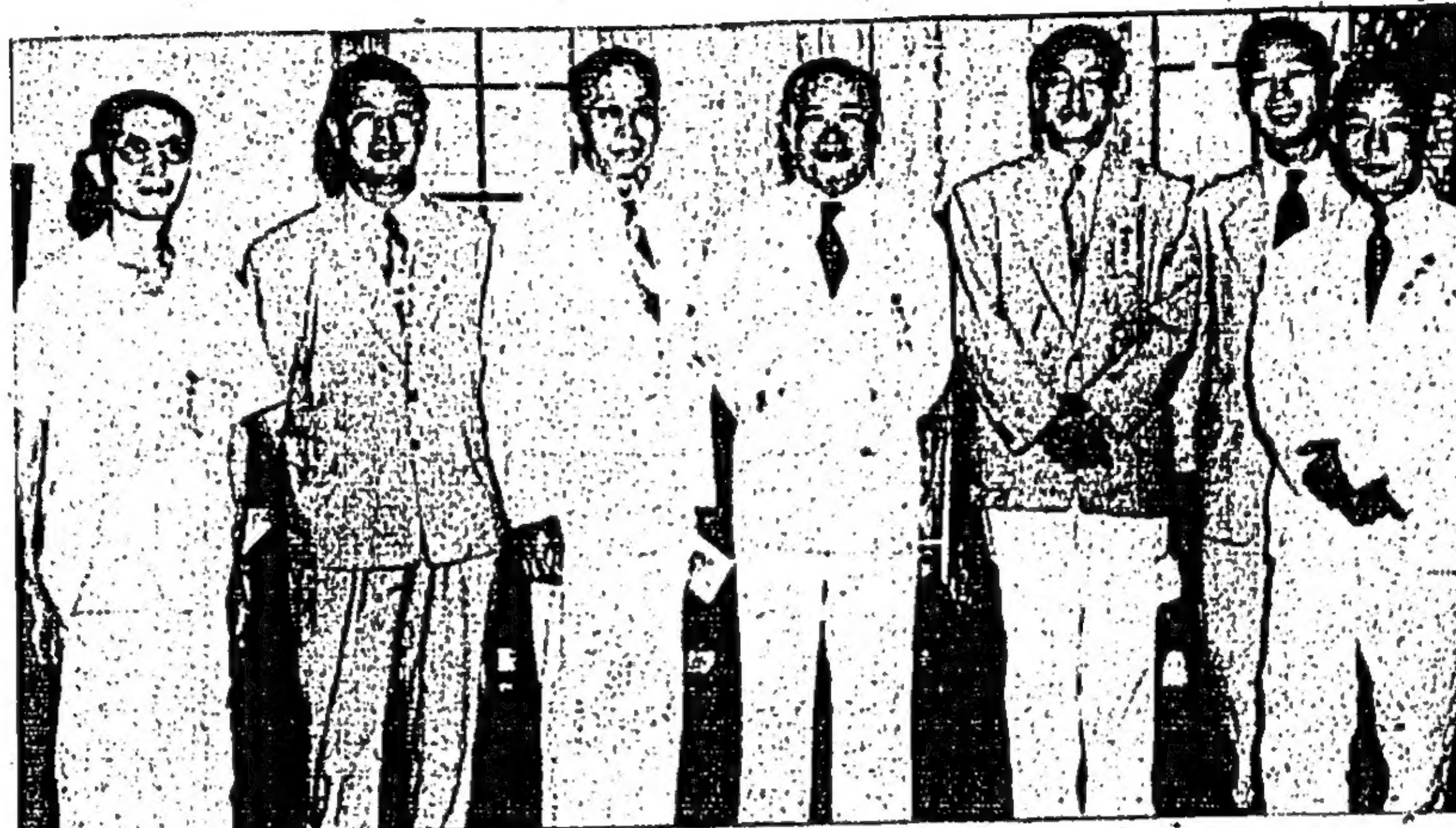
A new preparation for those who are too impatient to wait for nail-varnish to harden is said to hurry the process.



THE rebuilt Hongkong Sikh Temple was officially opened last Sunday by Mr J. H. Ruttonjee, who is seen, second from right in top picture, receiving the key from Mr Ujagar Singh, President of the Temple. In lower picture, the chief priest, Giani Hora Singh, is seen speaking during the subsequent service. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



THE Merchant Navy Sports Club (above) was officially opened last week by His Excellency the Governor. On the right are some guests who attended the function. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)

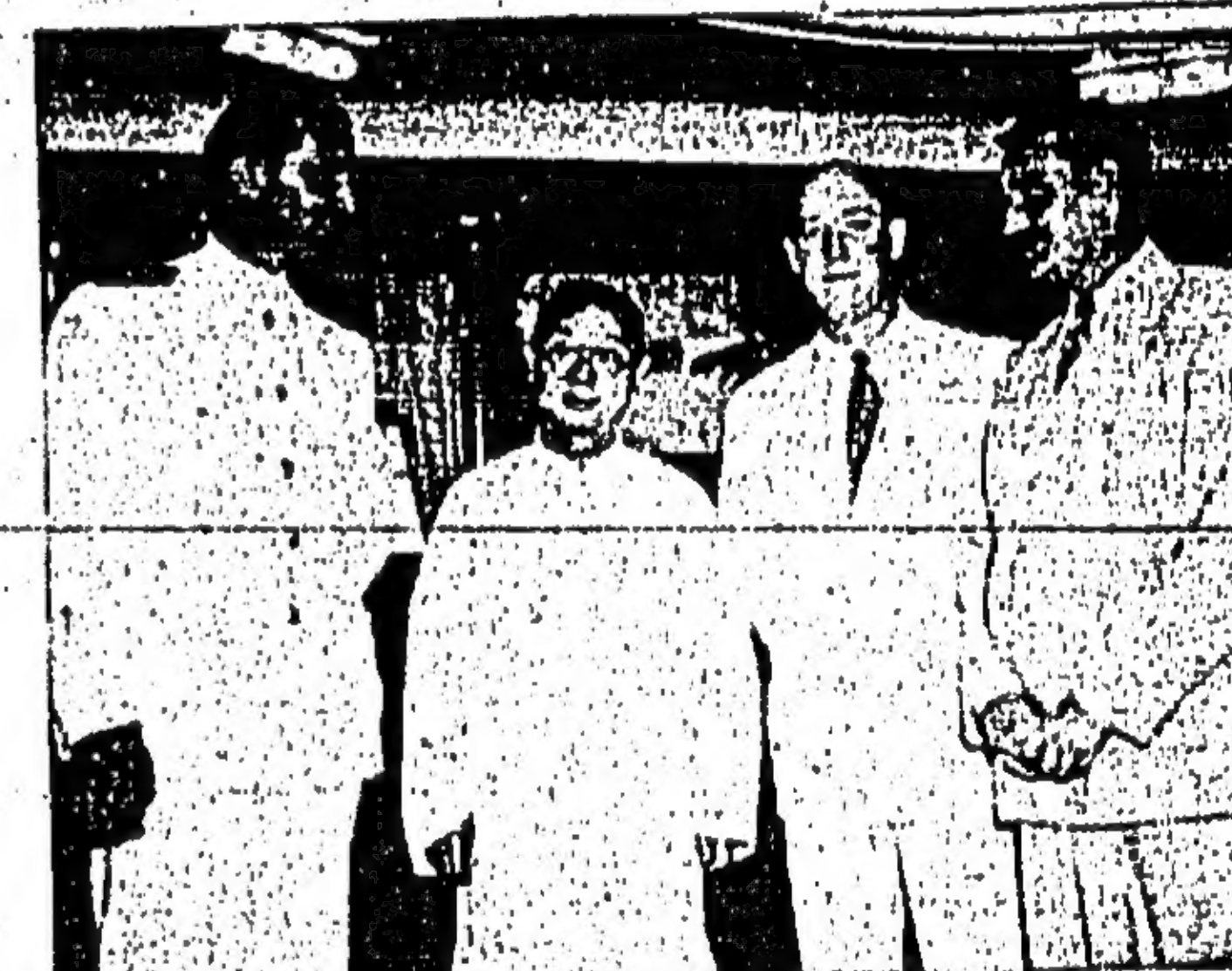


PICTURE taken at the social evening organised by the Lingnan University Alumni Association at the Chinese Bankers' Association. Dr H. C. Chen, Chancellor of the University, is seen in centre of the group. (Francis Wu)

RIGHT: Mr A. J. R. Moss, Director of Aviation (second from right), snapped at the farewell cocktail party given in his honour by airline executives in the Colony before his departure from Hongkong. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



STAFF of Mackinnon, Mackenzie and Co. photographed with Mr A. McKellar (centre front row), chief accountant of the firm, before he went on leave. (Golden Studio)



CAPTAIN Blom, skipper of the motor vessel Nordsjerman, with Mr Mak Shiu-cho, Captain Lagerberg and Captain Ian Jenkins at the cocktail party given on board the ship last week. (Golden Studio)



UNDER the sponsorship of the Forces' Civilian Entertainment and Welfare Committee, a dance was held at Government House last Saturday for Services personnel. The affair was a great success, and everybody present had a very good time. Here are three pictures taken during the evening. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



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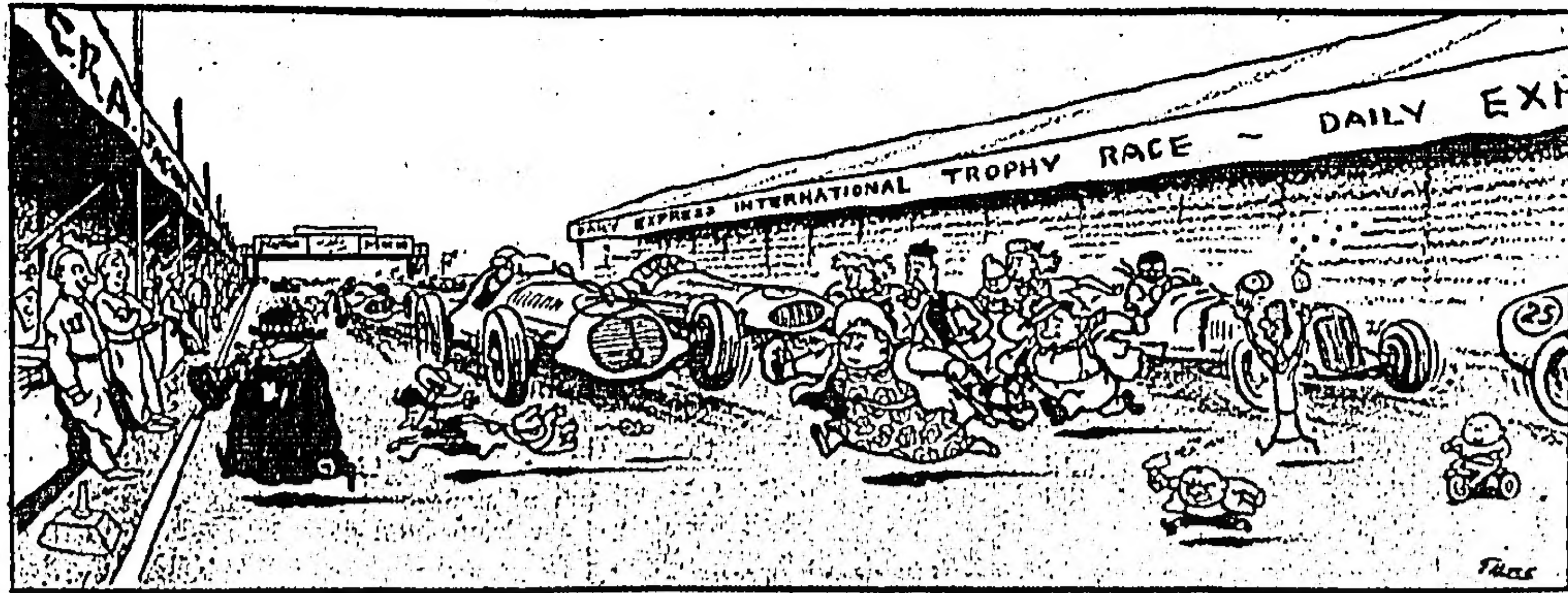
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THE SILES FAMILY goes to the motor races



"Reckon they ought to put some pedestrian crossings here, eh, lady?"



"Really, Vera, you shouldn't stand so close to Mr. Cobb's exhaust."



"There, dear—do you still want to be a racing motorist when you grow up?"

London Express Service



"This really is a remarkable sight—the world's most famous speed men racing neck and neck."

PETER PANS' SHOW WORLD IN MINIATURE

By ROBERT KINGSLEY

BRITAIN'S Peter Pans put on a show in London recently. They created a world in miniature—"don't call them toys" to delight the heart of every schoolboy on holiday. The show was the Model Engineers' Exhibition at the New Horticultural Hall, Westminster, S.W.

I asked a London bus driver, Albert Stannard, of Leyton, E., how long it had taken him to make a small scale—model about four inches long of a lightweight motorcycle, a non-working model, but beautifully made. "Oh, it only took 300 hours," Mr Stannard said airily.

I asked Mrs Stannard if she helped her husband at all in his hobby.

"Well, I listen," she said, as if she considered that help indeed.

Another enthusiast's wife goes one better. Mrs T. E. Butler's husband, of Rams-gate, goes off to his model engineering club in the evenings to build things—he contributes the smallest model in the show, a rigged sailing boat that can be covered by a silver three-penny bit—and she stays at home.

WIFE IN KITCHEN

But on the kitchen table she has got to work and built a 2oz. scale-model of the club where her husband spends his time.

There are over 400 models entered for competition at the exhibition by amateurs whose ages range from 14 to 87. Of these only three have been made by women.

Very often, it seems, the modeller is so much in love with his everyday work that he spends his spare time making replicas of the tools, so to speak, of his trade.

So a lifeboat coxswain sends in a model lifeboat, a fireman a perfect miniature fire tender. The professions, alas, seem to go in more for escapism.

A clergyman submits, not a model pulpit, but a gay little model of a Nile boat of 1450 B.C., while a doctor, from whom one might expect a minute operating theatre, enters a model of his sailing boat.

20 YEARS' WORK

Models on show range from jet aeroplanes to antique furniture and a spray of roses made from copper.

There are railway engines which took over 4,000 hours to build (by my reckoning a year of days and nights has only 8760 hours) and one, in which the work was spread over 20 years.

There are ships of every kind, from working model liners of the future to tiny sailing ships in bottles.

There is plenty of action at the exhibition, with model cars and trains and boats roaring at fantastic speeds round specially built tracks, with aeroplanes screaming above them on their control-lines.

It is remarkable how closely real-life noise has been modelled.

I paid my first visit to the exhibition a little before it officially opened, and was enthralled to find a young man stooped in an attitude of great concentration over a bench.

I stood fascinated at the sight of a model engineer in action, noting the nimbleness of his movements and his utter unawareness of what was going on about him.

THE SECRET?

That's the secret of all the wonder, I told myself, concentration along with infinite patience and sensitive fingers.

The young man unbent from his work and I glanced over his shoulder. He had finished the job he was doing.

A newly painted sign saying "Rest Room" lay under his hand.

He hustled off to tack it up. Oh, well.

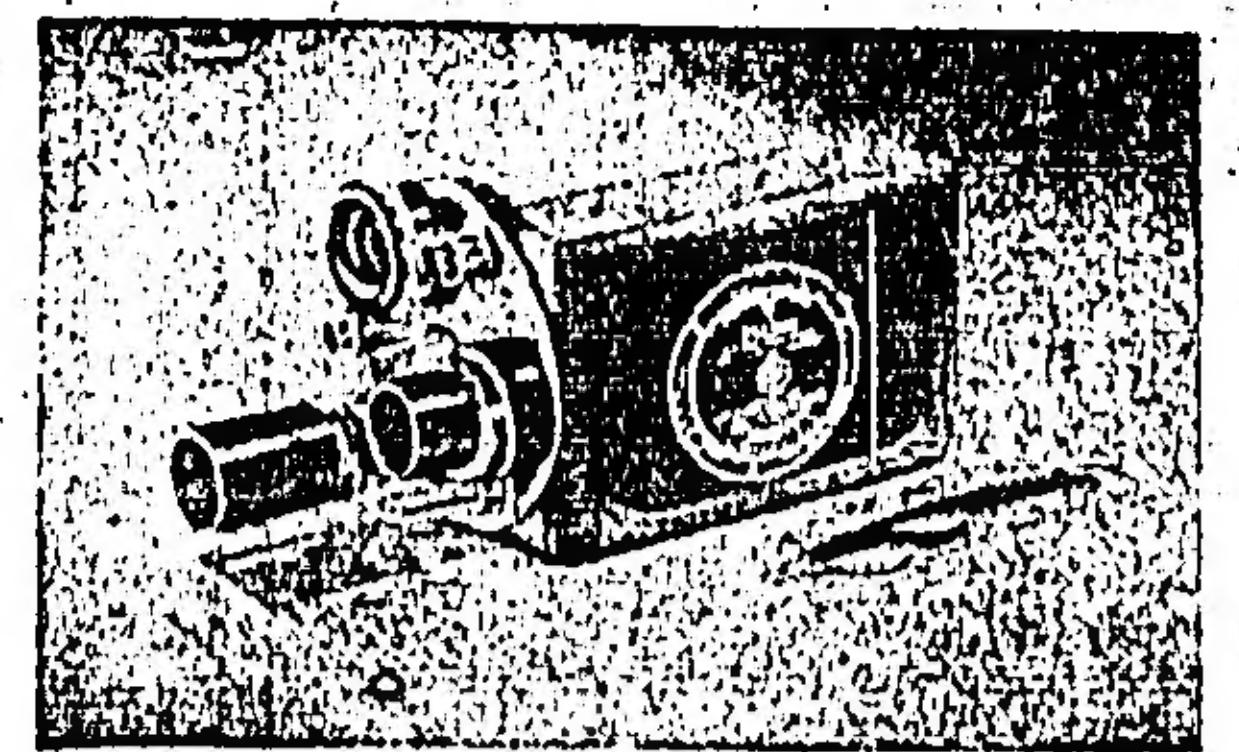
(London Express Service)

POCKET CARTOON by OSBERT LANCASTER



"During Mr. Wackinbrook's how-can-I-ever-make-you-believe-that-really-and-truly-am-not-an-improvement-to-Society-ideal-but-in-a-planned-Utopia-on-borrowed-money?"

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PRESS PHOTOGRAPHS

Copies of photographs

taken by the South China

Morning Post and Hong Kong

Telegraph Staff Photographers

are on view in the

Morning Post Building.

ORDERS BOOKED.

SOVIET RUSSIA HAS 20 MILLION SLAVES

"WE employ those deprived of liberty," Mr Molotov has said. Railways are built, mines are worked, engineering plants erected. Through the Soviet Union the roar of development is proudly proclaimed, but not loud enough to stop the shameful truth being heard.

Few statements have so shocked the British public, and indeed the whole civilised world, as the announcement made this year by the American Military Government, that Buchenwald, notorious Nazi atrocity camp, is now full of prisoners, held there by Soviet authorities. In three years 80,000 people have died in nine Soviet zone concentration camps, says a report prepared by the U.S. administration.

But these facts merely confirm the charge brought by Mr Christopher Mayhew, British Under-Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, before the Economic and Social Council of the United Nations Organisation.

He said bluntly that in the Soviet Union millions of men and women were herded into concentration camps on a variety of pretexts and there used as a labour force, in conditions of slavery, to fulfil the grandiose engineering undertakings about which Moscow so frequently boasts.

The Soviet economic system depends, in fact, largely on a supply of cheap labour, controlled by the State, and it is estimated that the number of this army of slave-labourers is now about twenty millions.

GOOD WITNESS

ANTI-COMMUNIST propaganda? Consider official Soviet sources. Mr Molotov himself is a good witness. On March 6, 1931, when he was Chairman of the U.S.S.R. Council of People's Commissars, he told the Sixth Congress of Soviets that

"Mass projects, employing those deprived of liberty, are organised for a variety of different objectives, for highway construction, in particular on railways; in the building industry; in pit exploitation; in charcoal burning; for metallurgical plants; in timber works; in phosphoric mining, stone quarries, gravel and stone crushing, on transportation projects, etc."

In the same speech he mentioned the use of forced labour in the construction of the White Sea-Baltic (Belomor) Canal.

That was in 1931. Eighteen years later, on March 2, 1949, 'New Times'—the official Soviet journal which is published in various languages—said: "There has never been any secret that the forcing of publicly useful labour is practised in the Soviet Union."

Finally, on this point, we may call in evidence Mrs Kuzmenko, Secretary of the Soviet Garment Workers' Union, who was on an official visit to England, and

told an audience of women at Leicester (on March 20, 1949): "Prisons do exist, to re-educate people and make them understand that they are wrong to go against the people's government. Those who are against the majority we punish, of course."

The words "of course" give a clue as to the kind of people who may be found in the slave camps; they might be anyone. The British allegations about Soviet use of forced labour are based on a mass of evidence, on first-hand accounts from people who have been the victims of the system, and what they add up to is this: In the Soviet Union there are between five and twenty million men and women herded into primitive encampments and, on the pretext that they have offended against vaguely worded police regulations, they are used to dig canals, carry out mining projects, build railways and roads.

ISSUE EVADED

THEY are unprotected by any form of trade union, their sentences are long and, even when they are completed, there is little chance of a return to even the primitive conditions enjoyed by the so-called 'free' citizens of the Soviet Union. Slave labourers in the U.S.S.R. are locked up merely in order to complete their "political education". But their labour builds the Soviet Union's canals and railways at considerably less expense than would be involved in similar work in the non-Communist world.

The Soviet Union cannot have it both ways. Either the number of Russians who dislike the regime to such an extent that the police have to lock them up, is enormously greater in proportion to the total population than in any other country in the world, or great numbers of innocent people are being incarcerated because the Soviet Union finds it convenient to have at its disposal a large and mobile labour force which can be maintained with no expense beyond that incurred in giving them primitive accommodation and enough food to prevent their dying off in ominously large numbers.

When these matters were discussed at U.N.O., representatives of the U.S.S.R. and of other Communist States tried to evade the issue by proposing investigation of the position of the unemployed throughout the world. But when the Council wanted to appoint a Commission to visit various countries and to investigate the U.S.S.R. delegate dodged the issue of access to the Soviet Union by saying that visits anywhere would take so long that a rapid decision would be impossible.

OFFICIAL SOURCES

SINCE the proposal had been to send investigators who were members of trade unions, the U.S.S.R.'s evasion of the issue was remarkable. Not merely were "reactionary Capitalists" and "bourgeois Social-

By CHARLES KILVERT

lists" to be kept out of Russia, but workers themselves were not to be allowed to see the conditions in which their fellow toilers lived.

How many people are kept in these Labour Camps?

There are three lines of approach. Let us take the evidence from official Russian sources first.

The Soviet authorities do not publish the figures. Sometimes, however, their publications inadvertently give a clue. For example, Mr Vyshinski, now Russia's Foreign Minister, edited a book entitled "From Prisons to Educational Institutions," published in Moscow in 1934. On page 171 of this book, one of its authors, Stelmach, says that in 1931 over 305,700 copies of Soviet newspapers were sent to "all places of detention" in Russia in Europe alone. On page 250 of the book, A. Shestakov, says that an average of five inmates received one newspaper.

This shows that in European Russia in 1931 there were over 1,830,000 prisoners, and remember that two-thirds of Soviet territory is in Asia.

FROM PRISONERS

SECONDLY, the completion of large-scale projects are marked by the granting of amnesties. These numbers give some idea of the scale of employment. The building of the White Sea-Baltic Canal lasted from July till August 2, 1933. The Soviet Government granted amnesties to 72,000 prisoners who had been working on it. After the completion of the Moscow-Volga Canal, under construction from 1932 to 1937, 55,000 prisoners were liberated.

The third source of information is the published works of those who have every reason to be treated as qualified to express an opinion.

For example, there is the book "Red Forced Labour," written by M.K. Nikonov-Smorodin, and published in Sofia in 1938. The author, who escaped from a forced labour camp, estimates a total of five to six million inmates for the period 1935-37. He also gives a detailed list of 35 labour camps. Then there is "La Justice Sovietique," compiled by Mora and Zwiernak, a collective work based on a multitude of reports by former Polish prisoners. Published in Rome in 1945, it gives a list of 38 forced labour camps, and estimates a total of fifteen million inmates for the years 1940-42.

Former Soviet officials, too, have had a good deal to say about the camps. The most notable of them was Victor Kravchenko, who held high office in the Soviet economic machine. His book, "I Chose Freedom," is widely accepted as containing

material of tested reliability; and the author recently won a Nobel prize in Paris against Communists who attacked his veracity.

He considers there must be more than 20,000,000 people in forced labour camps in the Soviet Union.

The witnesses are unanimous in saying that the system exists and is unanimous in condemning it for its inhuman and reactionary character.

How is slave labour obtained? The Soviet penal code enables the Russians to condemn great numbers of people, whole groups of population, to "transfer to Siberia" on what—under other systems of law—would appear to be extraordinary flimsy pretexts.

SHOOTING

LOOK at Article 58 of the Penal Code of the Russian Soviet-Federal Socialist Republic of 1936, which in this respect had not been amended in 1947. It laid down that actions to the detriment of the U.S.S.R. were to be punished by the highest forms of capital punishment—"shooting" in Russia in Europe alone. On page 250 of the book, A. Shestakov, says that an average of five inmates received one newspaper.

The article goes on in subsection 1 (c) to exact that members of an offender's family who helped him, or knew about his activities and did not report them to the authorities, are to be deprived of their liberty for five to ten years, their entire property being confiscated.

The U.S.S.R. penal code goes a step further, for in the same subsection it lays down that "other adult members of the traitor's family who have lived with him, or who were supported by him up to the moment of his committing the crime, shall be deprived of their rights and exiled to the distant regions of Siberia for five years."

SENTENCES

THIS clause makes no mention of participation in, or even knowledge of, the crime. A characteristic of this legislation is that the sentences laid down are minimum and not maximum sentences in nearly every case. Article 58, 1 (d) punishes by "deprivation of liberty for ten years" failure to report treachery.

Where are the chief Slave Labour Camps? In Russia, the most important groups are: (a) the Daltroy Camps of the Far East, including the numerous gold mining camps on the Kolyma River, estimated number of inmates 300,000 to 1,000,000; (b) the groups of camps around Lake Balkal, occupied in the construction of the Balkal-Amur railway, 600,000; (c) the Pechora Camps, occupied in building the Kollas-Vorkuta railway, and in mining and lumbering, 800,000 to 1,000,000; (d) the Yagry and Archaangel regions, which were engaged during the war in developing the White sea ports, 500,000; (e) the Karaganda

Camps, engaged in mining, 160,000.

There are many more such camps scattered throughout the sub-Arctic regions of Central Russia.

In Germany the camps have been re-established at places made familiar by the Nazis—Buchenwald (estimated capacity fifteen to twenty thousand), Sachsenhausen (twenty to thirty thousand), Altemheim, Saxony (twenty-five thousand), Schwerin (twenty-five thousand).

The conditions under which forced labourers work in these large remote camps have been described in vivid detail by those who managed to escape.

The prisoners are reported to work on alms, but not quite, a starvation diet, the incentive of hunger being used to spur them on to the greater efforts which will earn a little more food.

In most camps they are fed between 4 and 5 a.m. before leaving for work and after their return between 5 and 7 p.m. The system of establishing "norms" of work, which each group of workers is urged to attain, has been adopted. Climatic conditions are severe, clothing poor and short-lived, sanitary and medical conditions are appalling, scurvy, pellagra and other malnutritional diseases are widespread.

BAD CONDITIONS

SPECIFIC camps where conditions are reported to be particularly bad are (a) the Dzidido cluster of Eastern Siberia. It has a particularly high rate of attempted escapes because of insufficient food and harsh treatment (b) The mortality in two punitive camps in the Far East (one on the Kolyma River and the other on the lower Yenisei) is reported to exceed thirty per cent. annually. No correspondence between prisoners and their relatives or friends is permitted. (c) The camp near Komsomolsk in the Far East, where men and women are interned for "disloyalty to the Soviet Union" is notorious for bad food, severe punishment and high death toll. (d) In certain camps of the Pechora cluster, corporal punishment (officially abolished in 1917-18) has been re-introduced. (e) The Kramoyarsk camps, with about 10,000 prisoners, are conspicuous for their lack of medical facilities and hospitals.

There are special forced labour camps for women. The Yagry women's camp (Archaangel area) is known for its hard living conditions.

If the Russian Government wish their denials to be taken seriously, they must give opportunity to Trade Unionists of free countries to visit Soviet territory and see for themselves. Until they do, the world must believe the best evidence available, which shows that Soviet Communism, which always pleads so loudly for the rights of the working man, is content to exploit a slave army numbering millions.

LACK OF GROUNDS FOR SOFTBALL A MORE ACUTE PROBLEM THIS YEAR

By "STARDUST"

While softball squads are undergoing preparatory training, the Association Committee is once again confronted with a problem which has cropped up almost every year in post-war softball.

That problem is the lack of playing grounds. Last year the Association had the use of the sand lot, commonly referred to as the "Recreio Football Ground," at King's Park, on week-ends, and, through the courtesy of the Central British Association, were allowed the use of the CBA ground, also at King's Park, for Sunday games.

Recent reports indicate that the Club de Recreio will be converting its football ground into a hockey field, and it remains a big question mark whether Recreio will be prepared to share its ground with the Association. However, the Association has once again appealed to the Central British Association for assistance.

It is felt "in softball circles" that steps should now be taken by the Association to obtain playing grounds from the playground authorities. With the prospect of an increase in the number of teams in organized competition this season, the Association will be hard pressed to find suitable accommodation for its requirements.

Your scribe was given to understand that representatives of the Association will soon approach the local authorities on the subject of playing grounds. The success of the Association's efforts to obtain suitably located grounds for the coming season will be eagerly awaited by all softball fans.

AROUND THE CORNER

With the Opening Day of the forthcoming softball season just around the corner, the Working Committee of the Hongkong Softball Association has just completed the revision of a new Constitution which will be submitted for approval and adoption at an Extraordinary General Meeting to be held later in the current month.

The Committee is presently engaged in formulating a new set of bye-laws governing play and playing conditions, etc. Among the great variety of items to be dealt with in the bye-laws will be rules governing postponements of games, conduct on the field of play, regular uniforms for all teams, the appointment of a Grounds and Equipment Committee, the appointment of a Scoring Committee, and the compilation of official league batting and fielding statistics.

The members of the Working Committee will be engaged individually in the job of writing up the bye-laws and a meeting will be held next week at which the opinions of various members will be pooled together and a single official set of bye-laws for the Association drawn up.

Managers of teams intending to participate in this year's League competitions are reminded that the deadline for submission of entries to the Secretary of the Association is Monday, September 19.

ENTRIES SO FAR

To date several entries have been received for the three Leagues. The Jaguars and the Madcaps are the only two teams that have registered for the Senior League competition. The Daredevils, a new contingent, have applied for entry into the Senior League but their application will be subject to the approval of the General Council.

In the Ladies' Circuit, the defending champions, the Wahooks, and the White Fangs, who are new to the loop, are the first two entrants. The Jaguars and the pennant-aspiring Blackhaws, are the first two teams to submit entries for the Junior League section.

With only a week remaining before the deadline set by the Association, managers are requested to expedite their entry applications. It is understood that the Association will only forward entry and registration forms to teams that have officially entered within the period terminating on September 19.

GOSSIP FROM HERE AND THERE

The Braves, two-time champions of the Junior Loop, who are entering the Senior League competition this season, started the ball rolling last Saturday with a friendly tilt against St Teresa's Club.

The Braves emerged victorious over a depleted St Teresa's nine 13 to 4. Some new faces were seen in the Braves' line-up. Tony "Red" Osmund, sparkplugging hot corner guard of the Tribe, has apparently sidetracked softball for the coming season in favour of other sports. His absence will be felt in the infield.

The Braves have a new battery in Ed "Monk" Almeida, formerly of the Hong Kong Baseball Club, and Shanghai-lender Dickie "Muscles" Pereira.

Gussie Pereira, whose slugger sparked the VRC squad to several victories last season, will be sporting the liver of the Braves this year. Gussie will add strength to the Braves' attack.

The Jaguars, perennial rivals to the Braves, are also moving up to the Senior Division. In fact, the Jolting Jags will have two teams—one in the Senior Loop and another in the Junior Section.

Practically the same squad that finished up in 10 with the Braves for the Junior Loop title last season.

Tony Silva, windy alley custodian, has moved to the Daredevils, but his position will be filled by Ozzie Rumlahn, who played ball in Shanghai.

However, there is some uncertainty regarding Franco, who has not decided whether to join forces with the Jaguars or play with the St Teresa's Senior Leaguers. The Jags are having regular workouts under the capable coaching of Hal Wing Lee to get in shape for the season.

The Daredevils have applied for admission into the Senior League. The Devils played in the Junior Loop several years ago and gave a good account of themselves. With practicality the same squad that saw service with the team in 1947 plus the addition of Tony Silva and Al Malt, the Daredevils hope to get the nod from the Association's General Council who will have to approve their application.

The Pandas, ex-Shanghai ball players, have finally got a team together for the coming season. Mr. Y. C. Mei, a member of the Pandas, called to see "Doc" Molten during the week to purchase a couple of bats for his team. The Pandas are reputed to be topflight ball players. So their entry into local competition will be awaited with keen interest.

With most of last season's roster ready to go, Terry Noronha and her Wahooks will be out to defend their title when the lid is lifted on this season's Ladies' Loop pennant drive. The Wahooks have added former Wildcats Inez Soares and Helen Ribeiro to their squad.

There will be several new additions to the Ladies' Loop this season. The White Fangs, Squaws, Clovers, the "Underseas" Chinese Girls, and St Teresa's are expected new entrants in the loop.

The Clovers are coached by Fred Hyndman and led by Marie Baptista. The "Underseas" are a doubtful outfit which has been seen practising out in Kowloon Tong.

The White Fangs and the Squaws are already known to local softball, having played several friendly games last year.

The Wildcats are still a doubtful number in the ladies' section. They may not field a team this season as some of their star performers are thinking of hanging up their gloves.

The absence of the Wildcats from the pennant race will disappoint ball fans who have enjoyed the clashes between the Wahooks and the Wildcats in recent seasons.

Alice Mar's Canckettes will most probably send in an entry before the deadline. Alice is finding it difficult to round up enough girls but should be able to muster a nine in due time. Incidentally, softball fans will regret to know that Alice is on the sick list. Ever a popular figure in Committee activities, her return to good health will be welcome news for all ball fans.

The entry of the USS "Dixie" into the local Leagues is quite uncertain at this present writing as the vessel may not be in port for the duration of the season.

The World Amateur Softball Championship play-off series will be held this month in the USA.

The play-offs in the Women's Division are slated for September 12 at Portland, Oregon.

The Men's play-off tussles will be held at Little Rock, Arkansas, on September 17.

Last year, the Zollner Pistons annexed the Men's Championship, while the Zollner Jax Maids took the ladies' crown.

The latter team was later disqualified on a charge of professionalism, and the title was awarded to the Arizona Rangers, runners-up in the competition.

The World Championship competitions are conducted on a regional basis, the regional champions playing off for the right to participate in the final play-off games.

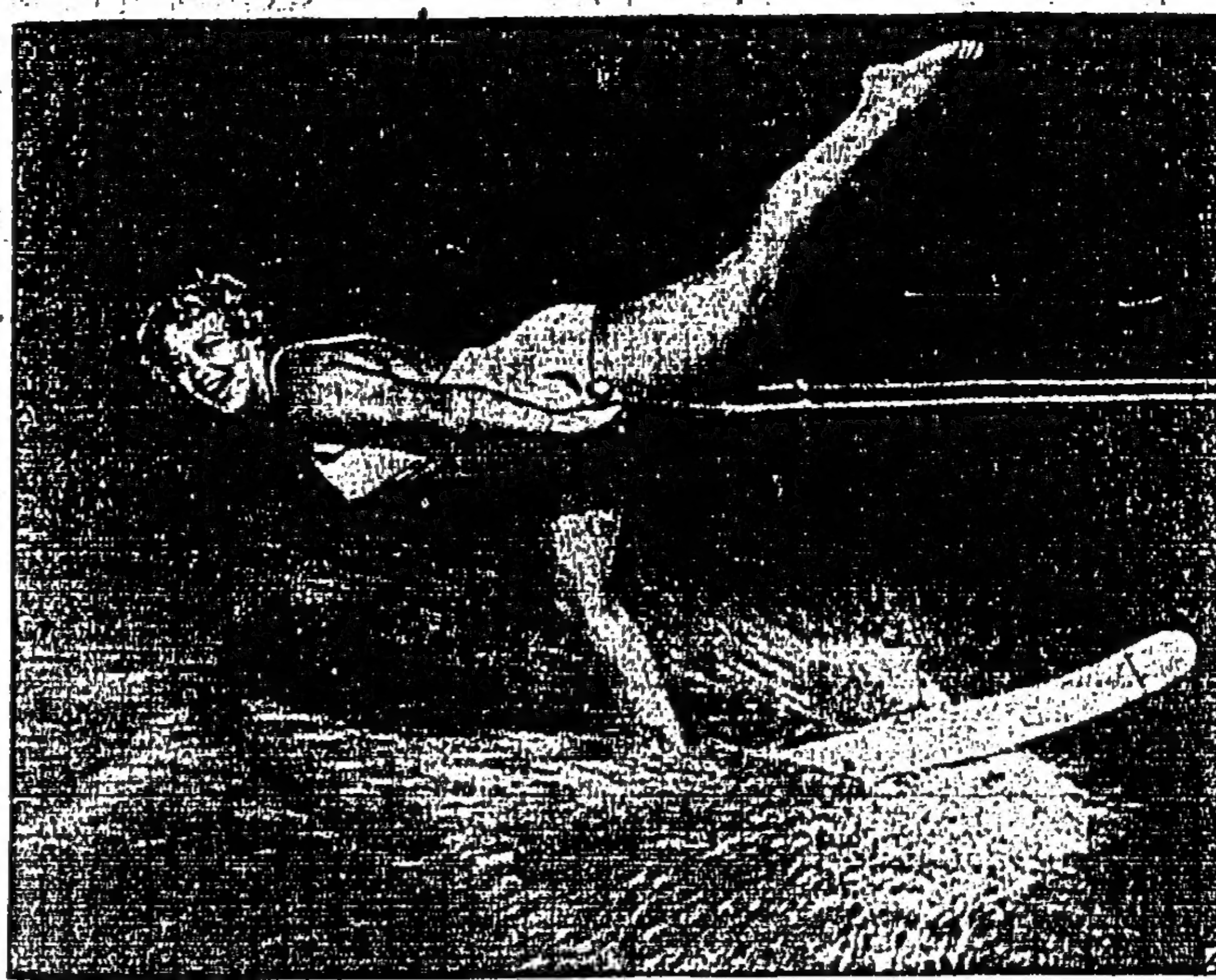
MEDLEY WINNERS



The Argyll & Sutherland Highlanders team that won the Medley Relay Race in the Land Forces Swimming Championships last Saturday—L/Cpl. Goodenough, Pte. Watson and Pte. MacCullen.

Land Forces meet Victoria Recreation Club tonight at the VRC pool—Golden Studio Photograph.

WATER SKI CHAMPION



Willa Worthington, water ski champion, goes backward on one ski, in training at Cypress Gardens, Fla., for the national title tests at Martin Sea Base, Baltimore.

Committee To Probe English Cricket

A sort of Royal Commission on Cricket—nothing less except for the word "royal"—is to set to work considering the welfare of the game in this country. It will have 33 members, will include men even from such unexpected bodies as the Rural District Councils Association.

This impressive fact emerged from a Press conference at Lord's, at which the report of the "steering committee" (chairman Mr. H. S. Altham, president of Hampshire and former master at Winchester) was revealed. This report has been accepted by the MCC.

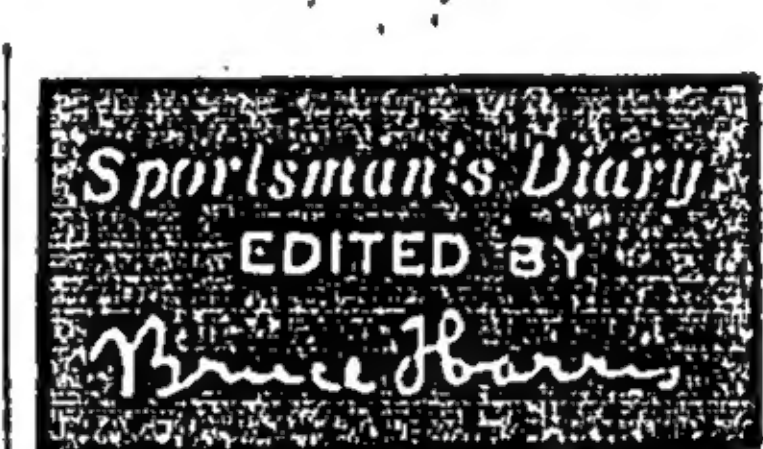
Cumbersome as this procedure may sound, here is a commendable attempt to make our national game truly national. I won't help us to beat Australia next year, but it may have that result—and more important ones as well—10 years hence. Mr. Altham agreed today that progress would be slow.

OMISSIONS

This committee in addition to MCC county and club representatives will have men on it from nearly every national body in any way connected with playing pitches and youth movements.

Policy is to decentralise, preferably into zonal areas, but in spite of this wide casting of the net, no representatives have been approached of (a) the Public School and (b) the National Association of Groundsmen. Mr. Altham said these had not been forgotten.

The Ministry of Education has agreed to recognise MCC as the "national authority" of



cricket and to make a grant "when a requirement for this purpose arises."

HEADINGS

The terms of reference were and still are to "inquire into the welfare of English cricket, with particular reference to the development of the game among the youth of the country from the age of 11 until call-up."

This matter has been divided into five headings: Grounds, Pitches, Equipment, Match Play, and Coaching. The 33 will divide themselves into sub-committees to probe each of the five.

At all events the MCC have broken new ground. They have never held an inquiry on these lines before, we must wait to see what happens when they do. Necessarily we shall be a lot greyer before anything happens.

WORK FOR HENDREN

Patsy Hendren, now in charge of the Hove nursery for young Sussex cricketers, will have his eye on 16-year-old Peter Bromley, of Worthing High School, 16-year-old Donald Bates, of Hove County School and Keith Jenkin, captain of Hurst College.

Bromley is a consistent medium-pace bowler, Bates is fast-medium, and Jenkin a forceful bat in whose style there is something suggestive of Wally Hammond.

All these took part in the tour of the Sussex Young Amateurs, in which they were unbeaten for the fourth successive year.

Recently we mentioned another promising bowler, Peter

BEN HOGAN'S "POWER GOLF"

17.-How Much Underspin To Use

Whether you use a minimum of underspin or a maximum should depend on the situation you are confronted with. For instance, a minimum of underspin is called for on a teeshot. The farther the ball goes the better most of us like it on tee shots, particularly if the tee shot is straight and we manage to keep out of trouble. On the other hand, on shots to the green a maximum of underspin, or backspin, is required or the ball wouldn't hold the green.

A maximum of underspin must be imparted to the ball for extreme efficiency on most iron shots. Without a maximum of underspin an iron shot can't be controlled as to length, direction or height. Underspin is imparted by having the blade of the club contact the ball first in a downward motion and, of course, taking turf afterwards as the blow is continued on down.

There must also be a sharpness to the blow struck. By that I mean that the ball must be hit hard with the hands during the course of the swing. Hit the ball as if you were driving it forward, letting the loft of the club blade itself provide the necessary height to the flight of the ball.

USING SOFT SHOTS

There are times, of course, when a soft shot is required. This is accomplished by slowing down, especially the hand action and the body movement for a lob shot. This type of shot is only used on short shots around the green when the ball must rise quickly.

Sometimes in hitting to the green you will find yourself in a situation where it is impossible to impart the maximum of underspin to the ball and still get enough distance to reach the green. You are not able to hold the ball on the green even if you reach it because you have sacrificed underspin for distance.

The club in your bag which will impart the most underspin, or backspin, to the ball is the five iron. I don't know why that should be true, but it has

been tested and proved to be a fact.

NOT AS HARD

Of course, you don't hit as hard with a nine iron as you do, for instance, with a five iron. Considering the amount of loft you have, amount of power you use, and the flight of the ball you get, however, the five iron is the club which gives you the most underspin and, therefore, provides you with the most control of the ball. The one iron, or driving iron, is the most difficult club in the bag to master. In order to obtain maximum results with it you have to use more power than with any other club. There is so little loft on a one iron that you have the double problem of trying to hit this shot much harder while still trying to get the ball into the air with a controlled flight. This means that, in order to accomplish that, you must reach the lower edge of your swing just in front of the ball.

THE REASON WHY

The reason this is essential is that it is the only way that you can hit the ball squarely and at the same time impart the degree of underspin which is absolutely necessary for control. Again I emphasize the fact that you must have a great degree of underspin on iron shots to maintain any control of them at all.

The reason why most players of the English school of golf, and I will include Bobby Locke in that school, don't control their shots to the green as well as the American professionals do, is that they don't use the underspin mentioned here. We drive the ball into the greens with a lower trajectory, more authority and more control, whereas the players of the English school prefer to lob it to the greens.

I've also been told by English players who have visited here that we practise our iron shots more than they do. This constant practice enables us to keep our iron shots crisp while still maintaining control of them.

(To Be Continued Monday)

POPULAR CONCERT

HONGKONG HOTEL GRIPPS

(AIR-CONDITIONED)

SEPT. 11,

At

9 P.M.

SUNDAY,

WITH



BERT GILLETT



DORA CHIH

HONGKONG LIGHT ORCHESTRA

(Over 40 Players)

TICKETS:— \$10, \$5 and \$3 at the Hongkong Hotel or Moutries.

Mister Conquest



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HOUSEWIVES CHOICE!

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COCKTAIL

Tea

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Men With Rifles Founded A Town

THE British were challenging the French in Canada and needed a new base to supply their troops.

A call went out for adventurers to build one, and across the Atlantic sailed 2,000 men with their wives and children.

While red-coated soldiers watched for war-painted Indians and French snipers, woodsmen felled trees and carpenters rushed up log huts looped for guns. Hunters shot deer which were roasted over the camp fires.

The pioneers founded (in 1749) the port of Halifax, Nova Scotia, which helped to defeat the French and has been a British naval base in every war since. Now giant liners call there.

The Stamp illustrated here commemorates the town's 200th birthday and its builders. It's a 6s. picture.

Face value: 6 cents (about 2½d.); Perforation: 12 by 12.

(London Express Service)

FROM HERE AND THERE:

He'll try to keep his monkeys

NEW YORK: Question to be decided in New York's courts is a monkey too "civilized" to be classed as a wild animal. Tenant Jack Crawford plans to produce two of the five pet monkeys he keeps in his flat to prove they can be as tame as dogs or cats. His purpose is to escape a Sanitation Department ruling that wild beasts are forbidden in city dwellings. The opposition's case—lions can be tamed too, but you won't find them in a New York flat.

Off the deep end

ROME: Fifty-one-year-old Arturo Barboglio was poised on the top of a wall about to plunge to his death into the river Tiber 100 feet below. But he faltered from emotion, and is now in San Spirito hospital suffering from shock and head injuries.

Nightmare house

NEW YORK: House for sale—price, half-a-crown. Alfred Birnbaum, a New York GI student, is offering the £4,000 "dream house" he won in a contest to anyone who will pay him the price of his ticket. Reason—tax officials demanded £1,000, contractors demanded another £1,000 to move the house to a lot that would cost £2,000, and the donor is charging him £210 a day "rent" until he moves the house from its exhibition site.

Dead or alive?

BERLIN: A plague of field mice has destroyed so much of the harvest in Saxony, Russian zone, that anybody taking ten



This way to the loony bin

LOVE IN A COLD CLIMATE. By Nancy Mitford. Hamish Hamilton. 8s. 6d. 284 pages.

by GEORGE MALCOLM THOMSON

THIS book is a brilliant, extravagant and joyous comedy. It has feeling as well as fun; moments of sensibility as well as explosions of farce. Its characters are sometimes very mad but are always recognisably human. For them, perhaps, the loony bin—but never the puppet box.

The satire, union of the ruthless and the indulgent, is all done up in the wit of Nancy Mitford. She has acquired a style of her own. Post-Waugh.

LOVE in a Cold Climate, produced for a summer novel—a prudent insurance policy against the malice of St. Swithin.

Its period is Early Thirties, in the full flood of noble English absurdity. The Hemplings and the Radletts are more or less rich, powerful, useless, eccentric.

And, since a Restoration is unlikely (taxation having succeeded where the axe of the headman failed), we may read about their wickedness and folly with the good conscience we bring to the gaudier pages of history.

The Hemplings and the Radletts—so beautiful, heartless, kind, clever and dotty—are as far away as the eighteenth century and a great deal funnier.

What has happened to them since? Into what have these degenerates degenerated? What's become of all the gold (Polly's or Cedric's)?

Polly is probably dangling over some kitchen sink. As for Cedric's, . . . No sink for Cedric, one fancies!

But in Love in a Cold Climate the silver age. A lunatic moon gazes on the rich, disordered scene. A Labour Government is in power, but—oh, the difference—Aunt Sonia (Lady Montdore) has every Minister at her feet and most of them on the telephone.

Round Aunt Sonia, formidable battleaxe and ex-Vicerine, and Polly, her beautiful daughter, the story turns. Round Sonia and Polly and Love.

WHAT a lot of time there was for Love! And the importance it had! "Mamma would rather I fell in love with an Indian than not at all!" And this is said of an ex-Vicerine!

In the younger Hampton set, Love has a narrow but wildly variable orbit. When they change their lovers it is more like a Cabinet reshuffle than a new government.

But Love, one way or another, is never absent long. As Mrs Chaddesley Corbett says: "After all, what would there be to think about when one's alone, otherwise?"

To Sonia, although she is merely 60, love only comes after her terrible disappointment over Polly. For Polly will not marry and nobody will marry Polly.

Eligible young men take one look, "how beautiful," and drag to the altar some chinless little thing from Cadogan Square.

And then suddenly, crowning disaster. Polly insists on wed-

ding her newly widowed uncle-by-marriage, odious, vicious, snobbish Boy Douglade, for years her mother's lover!

After so many hopes, it is a cruel, anti-climax. For Polly has not been given the Coburgish name of Leopoldina for nothing. At times, her mother has dreamt of the Abbey and a voice saying: "I, Edward Albert Christian George Andrew Patrick David."

It is not to be. There is nothing for it but to cut the ungrateful girl off with a shilling and prepare to hand over Hampton and its treasures to a "bawling Colonial." I.e., a Canadian cousin. (The Hemplings have not kept pace with constitutional progress in the Commonwealth.)

Then, oh delicious surprise!—the Canadian appears. He is Cedric, he has lived (vaguely) in Paris, and he wears suits with piping down the seams. He speaks of himself reverently as "One"—"Is Polly as beautiful as One?"—and sulks at the answer.

In fact, not at all the sort of Canadian One expects.

SONIA falls in love with Cedric. Cedric falls in love with Sonia. Lord Montdore, the jewels and furniture of Hampton.

His love is active. He urges Sonia towards new face creams, frocks, diets and hair-do's; presses her into steam barrels and the hands of masseurs. She loses weight, wrinkles, pouches and stiffness of the joints.

With a touch of his fairy wand Cedric transforms her from a terrifying old idol of about 60 into a delicious young darling of about a hundred.

All those who rejoiced in Sonia's grief over Polly are correspondingly enraged by the new Lady Montdore, like as a young cat, her grey hair a curious shade of blue.

As for Polly, her marriage with Boy lasts only 18 months. Then she goes off happily with an old nobleman called Geoff Paddington. Boy retires to Hampton with Sonia and Cedric. He is busy writing a book about three 19th century dukes.

All of which sad proceedings are observed and remarked on by Uncle Matthew, hater of "funs" and decouncer of "sewers." Uncle Davey, whose ill-health is a great comfort to him, and the enchanting Radlett children Viet and Jassy.

A diverging, if naughty, procession of scandals.

SHAKESPEARE. By Ivor Brown. Collins. 12s. 6d. 237 pages.

MOST readable, yet most learned, this book should spread far beyond the sphere where Shakespeare is a cult.



NANCY MITFORD (Mrs Peter Rodd), eldest of Lord Redesdale's family of six daughters and a son, published two novels, Christmas Pudding and Highland Fling, before she was married (in 1933). Shortly before the war she edited two volumes of letters of the Stanley family. After the war she and her husband migrated to Paris, where she is now living, and she began to work on The Pursuit of Love, published two years ago (200,000 copies of the British edition sold). She is a slow worker. The apparent effortlessness of her style is the product of a great deal of drudgery, two or three copies in manuscript and repeated revisions of the typescript.

He reaches a natural apothecosis in the Jackal-Italy of Munich. Fleeing from the country in 1943, he falls into the hands of Eugenio, now a resistance leader. It is good, sardonic finish to an energetic, unselfish story. Harrison has been a thought careless with the proportions of his novel. But its speed holds.

TRIAL AND ERROR: The Autobiography of Chaim Weizmann. (Hamish Hamilton, 21s.) 608 pages.

HERE is the story of one of the most single-minded men of our age. Dr Weizmann cannot even visit the Kruger National Park in South Africa without comparing the privileged lot of the animals with the misfortunes of his people. The lions have no Arab problem.

Brown brings to the understanding of a hard-working playwright, a vast practical knowledge of the theatre. It writes with impetus and the power to infect.

THE DEVIL IN THE FLESH. By Raymond Rodique. Grey Walls Press. 8s. 6d. 167 pages.

THIS novel, so brief, so intense, attempting to impossible a task and achieving it with such success—in any writer it would have been an extraordinary feat. And it was written by a French boy of 19.

The difficulty of the task lies in the stark simplicity of the theme, the violent, selfish, and self-abandoning love affair of a boy of 19 and a young married woman of 19. It is one of those stories that the film can invest with poetic power—and in this case has done so. But to make an absorbing novel out of those few worn threads, that calls for something like genius.

THERE'S GLORY FOR YOU! By Michael Harrison. Werner Laurie. 10s. 6d. 394 pages.

HARRISON sets out with tremendous spirit to tell the story of one of the most unpleasing but vital Italians in all fiction. Carlo Duca, dowered with a quick brain and a plenary lack of scruple, sets out to win wealth and title in Milan big business.

In the process he kills his closest—his "too close"—school friend and betrays the girl his brother Eugenio wants to marry.

And lifted the quarantine. A man of Weizmann's eminence is entitled—almost expected—to write dull, probably insincere, memoirs. He has, on the contrary, written a book that is stamped with personality and full of feeling and incident.

(London Express Service)

Hermann had a clean vest

AN ex-sergeant of the German Army has written from Berlin to apply for his real-life job in the film version of the "Wooden Horse" escape from Stalag Luft III. His name—Hermann Glemnitz.

Hermann's letter to the film company reads: "This is to let you know that I am the German ex-sergeant who was in charge of this camp, under the command of a German colonel, from the beginning to the end."

"Also, my name is mentioned throughout the book called 'Wooden Horse'. I had close contact with all the internees and am sure they will all remember me."

Chief 'Ferret'

"I also know the 50 men who were shot, and was the chief of the so-called 'Ferret' who discovered quite a number of the escape tunnels made by the P.O.W.s."

"Some of the ex-P.O.W.s had the pleasure to meet since in Berlin, and they helped me along here after the war as I had a 'clean vest', and always gave them fair treatment during their internment."

"If the producers of this planned film want the real facts and all inside information as to how this camp was run, I could supply them. Maybe I could act as adviser or even take my part in the cast."

Substitutes

Stalag Luft III, was at Sagan, but that is now in the Russian zone—so the camp will be reconstructed at Munsterlager, in the British zone.

The port to which the British officers fled after their escape was Sietlin, now also Russian. So Lubek will be substituted in the film.

"THE WOODEN HORSE" published by Collins (10s. 6d.).

(London Express Service)

VIGNETTES OF LIFE

"Folks We Can Do Without" BY KEMP STARRETT



SPORTS

STORIES

PUZZLES

MENTAL GYMNASIUM

DIAMOND

CLIMATE forms the centre of our diamond. The second word is "a beverage," the third "to omit," the fifth "a proverb," and the sixth French for "summer."

C
I
CLIMATE
A
T
E

CROSSWORD

A silhouette map of the American State of Arkansas forms the base of this puzzle.



ACROSS

- 1 Logs behind
- 2 False god
- 3 Old English (ab.)
- 4 Unit of weight
- 5 Avenue (ab.)
- 6 Transpose (ab.)
- 7 Individual
- 8 Rodents
- 9 Rub out
- 10 Social insects

DOWN

- 1 Arkansas' capital is—Rock
- 2 Smell
- 3 Electrified particle.
- 4 Time limit (ab.)
- 5 Rooms
- 6 Observe
- 7 Polter stakes
- 8 Hoppy kiln
- 9 Sped
- 10 Egyptian sun god

POSSERS

1. In the bee business you must mind your D's and Q's. They stand for what?
2. Robin Hood lived in what forest?
3. What have the following in common: aye-aye, drill and lorum?
4. What race of people has the largest population on earth?
5. Who was called the "father of American literature"?

VEGETABLE SQUARE

Nine vegetables are hidden in this square. Discover them by finding the right starting point, then reading each letter either up, down, backward, or forward (but never diagonally):

T	E	L	T	R	A
T	U	C	O	R	C
O	T	E	C	T	S
T	A	P	O	E	E
O	P	E	R	N	S
A	N	A	C	A	B
E	T	A	T	E	B
B	O	M	O	S	A

Rupert's Queer Path—36



The queer-shaped birds crowd in closer and closer, but just as the two little pals get really worried they all seem to take fright. Then they scuttle away together at top speed. "Whatever can have made them do that?" breathes Bill in relief. "Look," cries Rupert, "up there above your head!" Turning sharply, Bill sees for the first time the crazy frog, who has silently returned and is perched on top of a rock. "So you got out," croaks the frog. "And do you feel happier now?"

BRONCHO BILL



Rastlers' Hideout



By Harry F. O'Neill



The two boys slipped out of Fatty's house and made their way to the street in which Mr. Goon's house was. P-c. Pippin had it now, of course.



The BOYS and GIRLS PAGE



CRAFTS

GAMES

JOKES

A PLAN FOR PIPPIN

THE MYSTERY OF THE PANTOMIME CAT

Chapter Two of the new full-length story written exclusively by the children's favourite story-teller—

Enid Blyton

The Pies Find-Outers, home from school for the holidays, are anxious to use their brains to solve a mystery. But one person scoffs at their P-c. Goon, the village policeman. He warns P-c. Pippin, who is taking over holiday duty, to look out for their tricks.



P-c. Pippin walked down to his front gate. He had rubbers on the soles of his boots and he did not make much noise.

"We can't possibly expect a mystery every hole," said Larry.

"Let's make up one for P-c. Pippin," said Bets suddenly. "Just a teeny-weeny one! With clues and things. He'll get awfully excited about it."

"I bet he'll make a whole lot of notes, and be proud to show them to Goon," said Larry. "And I bet Goon will smell a rat and know it's us. What a swizz for them!"

"What mystery shall we make up?" said Bets, pleased that her idea was so popular with the others. "Let's think of a really good one. P-c. Pippin can use it as a disguise, for I love it when Fatty disguises himself."

There was silence for a few minutes.

"Well—any one thought of anything?" asked Fatty. "Daisy?"

"I have thought of something—but it's a bit feeble," said Daisy. "What about sending Pippin a mysterious letter through the post?"

"No good," said Fatty. "He'd suspect us at once. Larry, have you thought of anything?"

"Well, what about mysterious noises in Pippin's back-garden at night?" said Larry. "Very feeble, I know."

"It is a bit," said Fatty. "Doesn't lead to anything. We want to do something that will really get Pippin worked up, make him think he's on to something big."

"I can only think of something feeble, too," said Pip. "You know—hiding in a garden at night till Pippin comes by—and then letting him hear us whisper—and then rushing off in the dark so that he suspects we've been up to mischief."

"Now, there's something in that," said Fatty, thinking over it. "That really could lead on to something else. Let's see now, I'll work it out."

Everyone was respectfully silent. They looked at Fatty as he pursed up his mouth and frowned. The Great Brains were working!

"I think I've got it," said Fatty at last. "We'll do this—"

He paused to think, and then nodded his head.

"Yes—and as soon as we hear Pippin coming we'll begin to whisper loudly so that he'll hear us and challenge us. Then we'll make a run for it as if we were scared of him and didn't want to be seen."

"But where do all the lead notes go?" said Larry.

"You wait a bit and see," said Fatty, enjoying himself. "Now, we'll escape all right—and what will Pippin do? He'll go into the garden, of course, and shine his torch round—and he'll find a torn-up note!"

"Oooh, yes," said Bets thrilled. "What's in the note?"

"The note will contain the name of some place for a further meeting," said Fatty.

"We'll think of some where good. And when our nice round Pippin arrives at the next meeting place he'll find some lovely clues!"

"Which we'll have put there!" said Pip, grinning. "Oh, yes, Fatty—that's fine. We'll lead Pippin properly up the garden path."

"The clues will lead somewhere else," said Fatty, beaming. "In fact it will be a nice wild-goose-chase for Pippin. He'll love it. And won't Goon's face be a picture when he hears about it all—he'll know it's us all right!"

"No. We have to find out what Pippin's beat is first," said Fatty. "And we've got to spot an empty house on his beat. We'd better stalk him tonight, Larry, and find out where he goes. Goon always used to get off about half-past seven. Can you manage to come to my house by that time?"

"Yes, I think so," said Larry. "We have supper at seven. I can gobble it down and be with you all right."

So it was decided that Larry and Fatty should stalk P-c. Pippin that night and see exactly what his beat was, so that the next night they could prepare their little surprise for him.

Bets was thrilled. She loved an adventure like this. It hadn't got the frightened excitement of a real mystery, it was under their control, and nothing horrid could come out of it except perhaps a scolding from Goon.

Larry was down at Fatty's house at twenty-five past seven that night. It was almost dark. They were not disguised, as there was no time to dress Larry up.

The two boys slipped out of Fatty's house and made their way to the street in which Mr. Goon's house was. P-c. Pippin had it now, of course.

The boys could hear the telephone trilling in Pippin's front room, and they could hear him answering it. Then the receiver was put down, and the light in the room went out.

"He's coming!" whispered Fatty. "Squash up under the bushes. Larry, when the light is lit, drop out of the game, which is continued until only one player remains. The winner of Watermelon Toss is given the honour of—"

After about an hour P-c. Pippin moved off again, having decided that no burglar could possibly enter any shop in the High Street that night, anyway. He shut off his torch and turned into a side-street. The boys padded after him.

Pippin went down the street softly, and then went to examine a lock-up garage there. "Why doesn't he get on with his beat?" groaned Larry softly. "All this stopping and starting!"

Pippin went on again. He appeared to have quite a systematic method—going up one side of the road and down the other, and then into the next road and so on. If he did this every night, it would be easy to lie in wait for him somewhere!

"It's nine o'clock," said Fatty, in a low voice, as he heard the church clock strike loudly. "And we're in Willow Road. There's an empty house over the other side, Larry. We could hide in the garden there tomorrow night just before nine."

"Then we could stalk Pippin when he gets along there. Look—he's shining his torch on the gate now. Yes, that's what we'll do—hide in the garden there!"

"Good," said Larry, with a gasp. "I'm just about tired of dodging round like this, and the wind's jolly cold too. Come on—let's go home. Meet tomorrow morning at Pip's to tell the others what we've decided, and make our plans."

"Right," said Fatty, who was also very glad that the shadowing of P-c. Pippin was at an end. "See you tomorrow. Sssst! Here comes Pippin again."

They squeezed themselves into the hedge and were relieved when the policeman's footsteps passed them. "Gosh! I nearly sneezed then," whispered Larry. "Come on—let's go home."

They went quietly home, Larry to tell Daisy, his sister, that they had found a good place to hide the next night, and Fatty to plan their disguises. He pulled out some old clothes and looked at them. Ah, P-c. Pippin, he thought, there's a nice little surprise being planned for you!



noise. The boys could just see him as he turned up the street, away from them.

"Come on," whispered Fatty. "He's beginning his beat. We'll see exactly where he goes."

They followed cautiously behind P-c. Pippin. The policeman went down the High Street, and was very conscientious indeed about trying doors and looking to see if the windows of the shops were fastened. The boys got rather bored with so much fumbling and examining. Each time P-c. Pippin stopped they had to stop, too, and hide somewhere.

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ZOO'S WHO

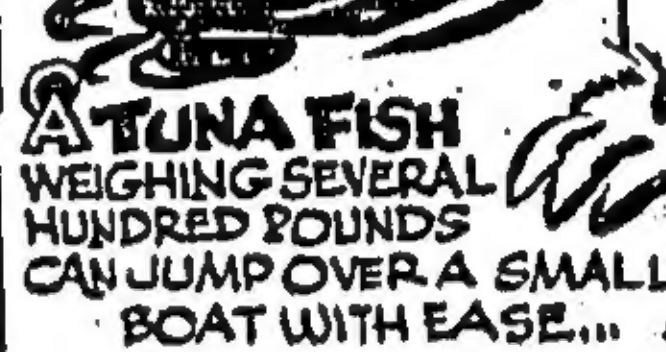
WESTERN TEXAS ONCE HAD A FEARFUL DOG TOWN 100 MILES WIDE AND 250 MILES LONG.



YOUNG WALRUSES, WHEN IN CAPTIVITY, WILL EAT ABOUT 100 POUNDS OF FISH EVERY DAY.



A TUNA FISH WEIGHING SEVERAL HUNDRED POUNDS CAN JUMP OVER A SMALL BOAT WITH EASE.



Simple Simon Was Mixed Up

—The Words He Learned in School Confused Him—

By MAX TRELL

NARF and Hanid, the shadows of the turned-about names, met their friend Simple Simon. He was carrying a great pile of books under his arm. The fact of the matter is, he was just coming from school.

"Simon!" exclaimed Hanid joyfully. "It's so nice to see you! How do you like school?"

Simon, who had sat himself down on a fence at the edge of the road, smiled and said: "I like school fine. Only—"

"Only, what?" asked Knarf. "Only I'm not learning much. I'm all mixed up. It's about words," he added. "I understand what they mean, but they don't seem to mean what I think they mean. Yes, I'm all mixed up."

Knarf and Hanid now wanted to know what the words were that were mixing Simon all up. "I'm sure we can help you," said Hanid. "At least," she put in quickly, "we can try."

"Well," said Simon, "there's the word 'stick.' I know what that means. It means a piece of wood. And I know what the word 'walking' means, too. It's what I do to get to school every morning. But when you put 'walking' and 'stick' together, you get walking-stick. And I don't know what that means at all. Sticks don't walk, do they?"

Hanid said: "A walking-stick is a cane, Simon. It's what a man uses when he walks."

"And there's the word 'pin,' Simon went on. "Of course I know what pin means. And then there's the word 'rolling.' A ball rolls. But when does a pin roll? And what does it mean when people say a 'rolling-pin'?"

Knarf laughed and explained what a rolling-pin was. "It isn't the ordinary kind of pin—the kind you stick in something."

"And looking-glass, and bean-pole, and candle-stick, and dancing-shoes, and eye-glasses, and flower-pot, and alarm-clock, and under-wear, and break-fast and—oh, I'll never get them all straight. I'm just mixed up."

"It means," said Knarf, "the rope that girls use when they jump."

"And ice-wagon," said Simon. "Is that a wagon made of ice?"

"It's a wagon that carries ice," said Hanid.

"And jumping-rope," said Simon. "Does that mean a rope that jumps?"

"It means," said Knarf, "the rope that girls use when they jump."

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Simple Simon, on his way home from school.

It's made of wood and it's quite big. Your mother uses a rolling-pin to roll out dough when she's making a pie. She rolls the dough out flat by rolling the rolling-pin over it, back and forth, back and forth.

Simon said: "It's all very strange. And there are lots more. There's 'mare,' which is a lady horse; 'night,' which is what comes after day. But what's nightmare?"

"Nightmare is a bad dream," said Hanid.

"And jumping-rope," said Simon. "Does that mean a rope that jumps?"

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Have Fun With A Watermelon!

WATERMELON parties, always welcome fun for a hot night, should be delightfully informal.

"Hi, gang, I have an iced watermelon. Let's cut it in my backyard after supper." This is the invitation by telephone.

Watch how quickly your guests accept it. If you have a portable gramophone, set it up under the trees and start it going.

Then take your little brother's football which you have hoisted in a green cotton cover. Line your guests in two rows for the Watermelon Toss. Tossing from one player to another must be fast and furious. Whoever is holding the watermelon when the music is stopped, drops out of the game, which is continued until only one player remains.

The winner of Watermelon Toss is given the honour of—

Since this is an outdoor party, have a little sport with those nice slippery seeds. Snapping them tidily into a paper cup target is a skiddy test of marksmanship.

All those who score a seed in the cup are entitled to a second helping of watermelon.

Lay out the remaining rinds upon the ground in an effort at making a freestyle picture. Any picture will do. The head of a girl. Or a flower. Even a jungle animal.

The most artistic and picture meets the title of King or Queen. Watermelon and the winner is given a green ear and board-crown to wear.

End your watermelon party with dancing or a game of charades.

All this party should cost is the price of one watermelon.

Trinket Idea

If you want to draw attention to a new bracelet or wrist watch, attach a tiny calendar to it with a suitable ribbon or chain.

In this way, you'll have double-time. And you'll undoubtedly have double admiration, too.

